

COLUMBIANA 1983



To E. C. Judy Grade
 Good luck & fly
 Love Michelle

Emmanuel,
 have a nice
 summer hope to
 see you again
 next year
 Alex

Manny,
 See you
 next
 year!

- Erik To E. C.
 The dude
 with the snakes
 and electric guitar
 Good luck in 78
 Your Pal
 Brad

Em,
 Have a
 Wonderful
 Summer!
 [Signature]



ark

Dear Encyclopedia E-
 You're so smart
 you probably know what
 I'm going to say.

Jessica Lewis

To Manny,
 I don't know
 much, I've used
 up all my words
 how!
 Simon

Emmanuel -
Have a great
summer, and I'll
see you next year
- (1473)

Emmanuel - We've
had a good
year together
Tesse.

Emmanuel -
have a great
summer - see
you next year -
Seb

Emmanuel times
The rare times
I've spent with you
I need your hugs
and fun times
and hugs
and fun times

God bless
God! Besides
that, happy
new year!
- Mak

To Emmanuel
Have a nice summer

I'll see you next year

Dear Emmanuel
keep your chin up
- Alex

(Can you
believe that
we kind of
passed Russian?)
I didn't even
have the chance to
cheat!
See you at
camp. High

Have a gicky
summer I'm glad I won't
see you what do you mean...

I will I'll kill myself! (P.S. I'm
just kidding It's been great!)

EMANY,
Your a good Friend and its
been great working with you.
I'm
P.S. maybe we can get together
and beat up Peter one day. bxe

Dear ED

your friends
in camp
and friends
in camp

over,
4/1
500
became
reads
in
Mads

Dean



COLUMBIANA 1986

Emmanuel,
School was
good the well
hand games irreplaceable!
But Camps
gonna
be better!

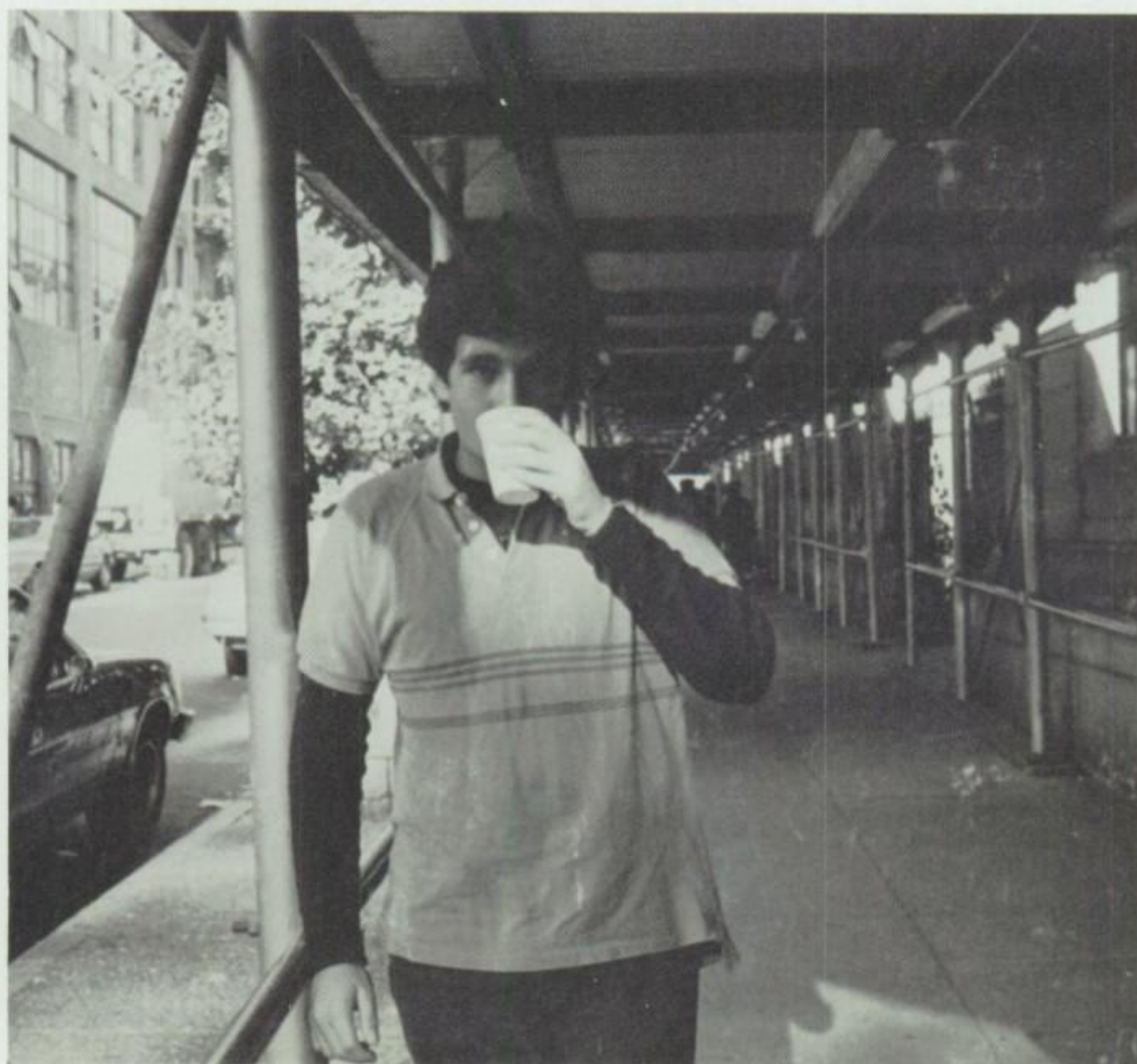
Bucks Rocker 4-ever
M. J.

I'm dreaming. And I'm very happy about it. But it's not really a dream. It's better. It's a fantasy, and I'm not really happy, I'm elated. And then, suddenly, I hear music. But the music is awfully loud. If it wakes me I won't feel this anymore. It keeps going and the inevitable happens: I awake, dream forgotten, feeling dazed and confused. But not for long. The bliss of reverie is displaced by dawning understanding. In my hazy way I realize it's morning.

Up. Coffee. Twix. Shower. Nicks all over the legs from insubordinate razor. Clothes. Coffee. Newspaper. (Actually only the movie review but who's to know?) Brush. Exasperation. Coat. Knapsack. Blinding sunlight.

I'm out. I wander to the bus and once on board try desperately to recapture the excitement of my dream. And then I'm here. Here. HERE! Life has been kind enough to me to let me be early and coherent. More coffee and the choice between a donut or a bagel becomes my decision of the moment. But now I'm not that early. I swig it down and race to class. Somehow I've managed to be late.

Peasants revolted in 9th grade. In 10th there was a revolution in France. Finally in 11th we had our own against England. In 12th Freud revolutionized the minds of Vienna. But classes go on and are suddenly over. Astounding . . .

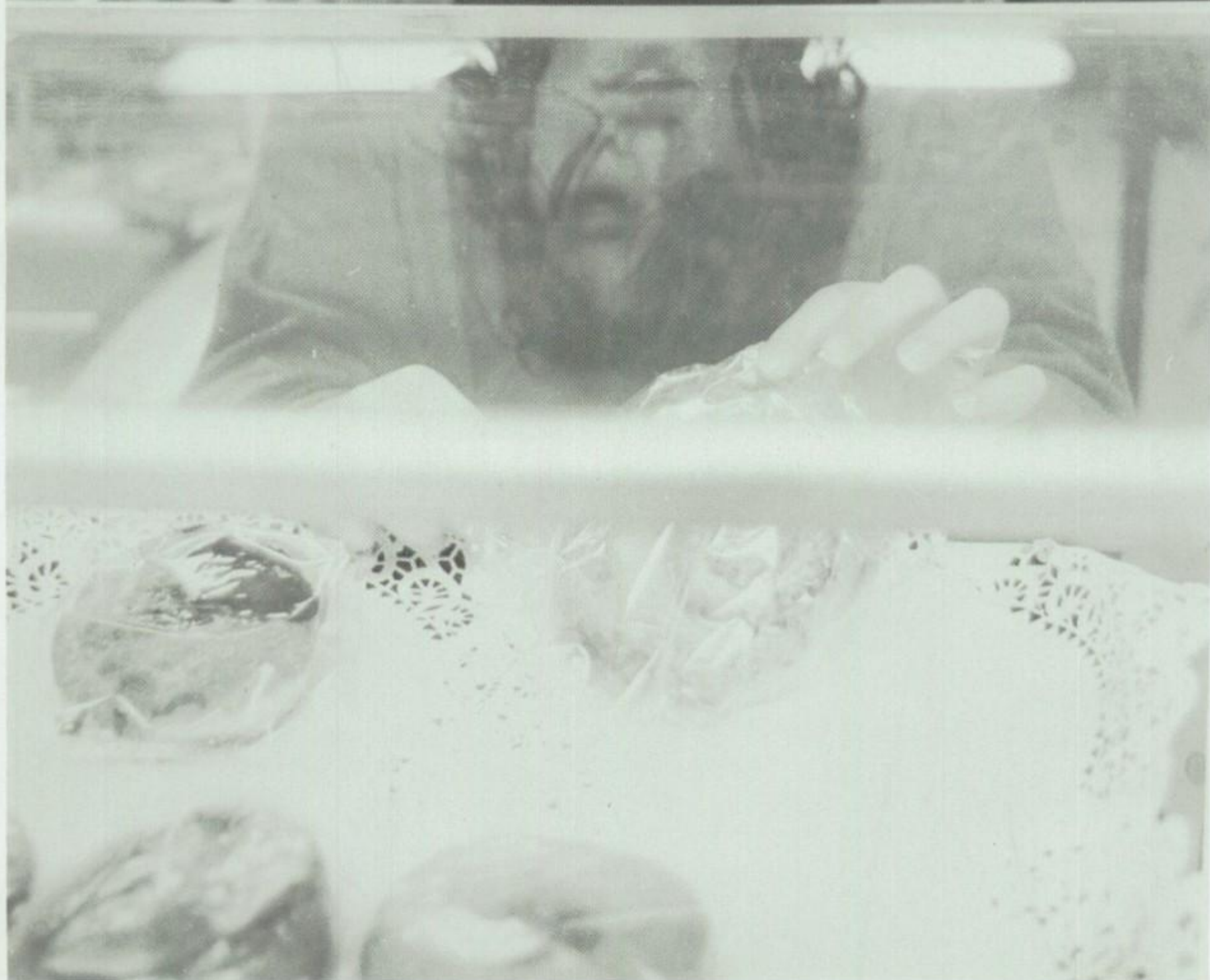


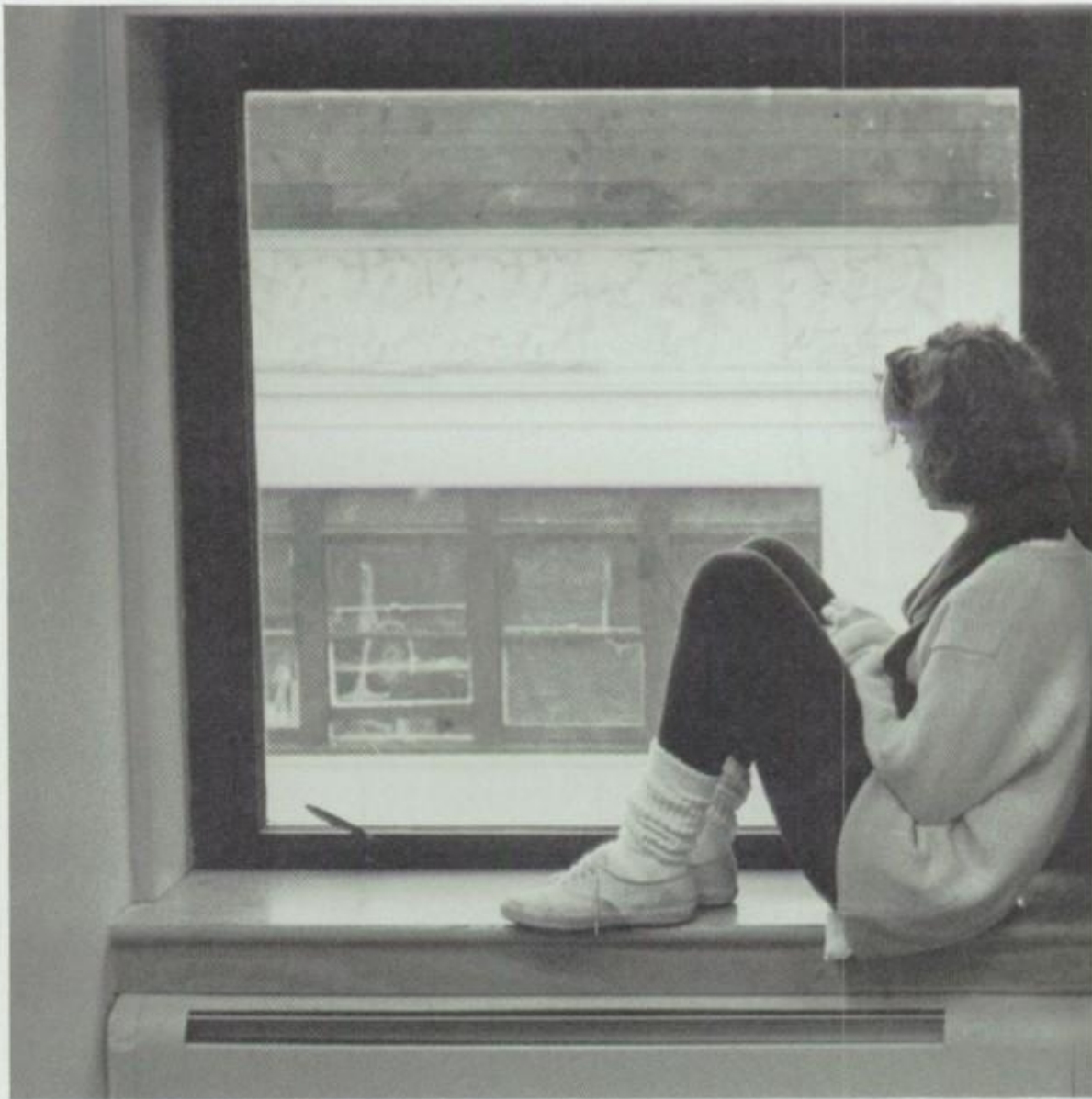




*I've stood here for hours
all together
stood and stared at this building
stood and watched people.
This block is branded on my brain.
I could go mad
thinking about how many times
I have walked up it
and down it
and wandered between groups of
human beings.
They exchange chatter
at the end of a day.
The sound runs together
but they are physically relieved.
There is always an anticipation
of something more
soon.
And then that moment will be gone.
And the next moment.
And the next.*











*The cliff is flat. The eagle sits perched
waiting to catch the wind that will
take him on his journey.*

*The eagle is carried by the wind,
it sees beautiful sights,
learns how to grow
from his experiences and be
a wise bird.*

*The eagle joins his friend and
together
they fly.*

*The eagle begins to tire from his day and says
goodbye to his friend and
begins his flight home.*

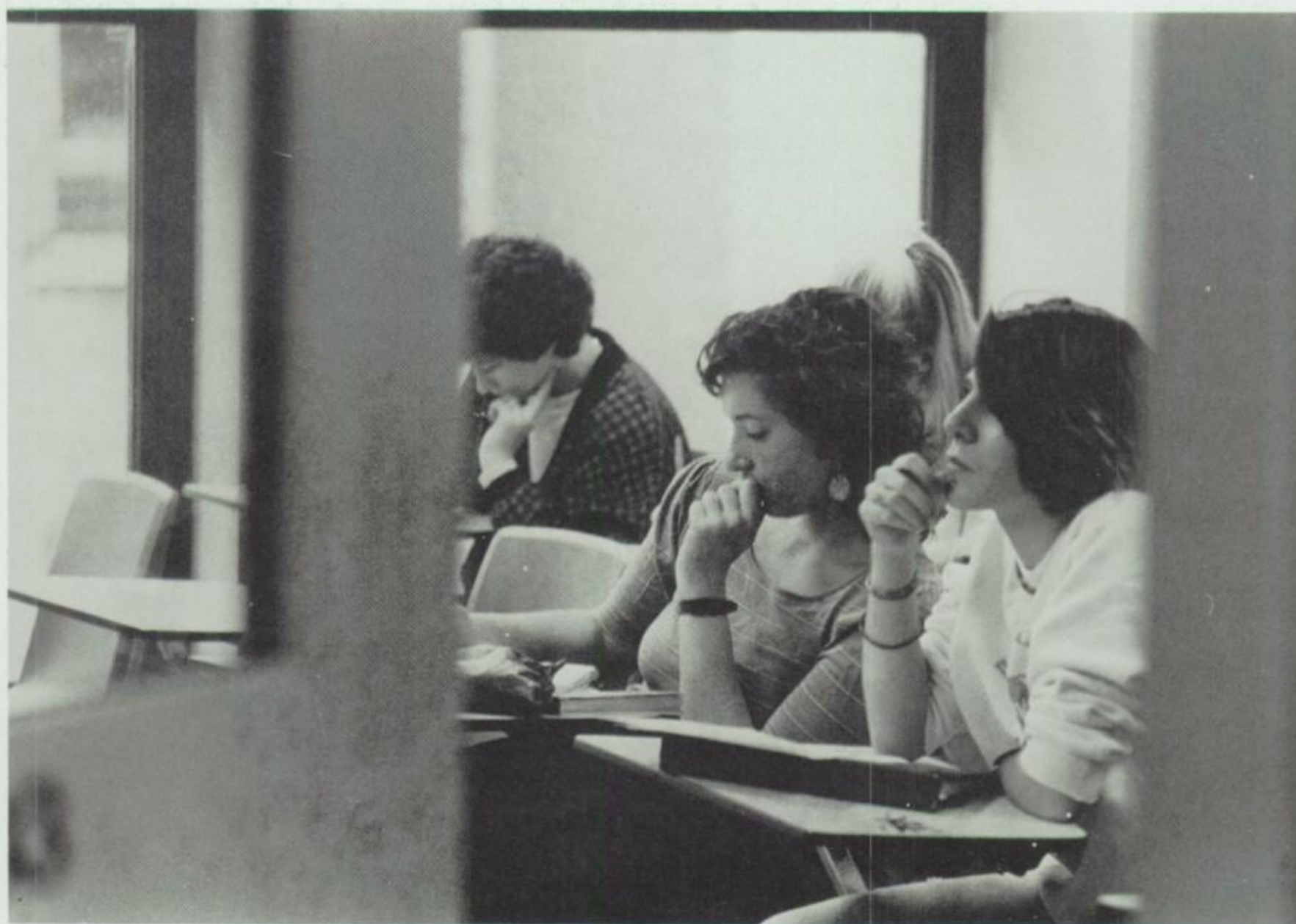
*As time goes by the
days go quicker for the eagle
and he realizes he has
lost track
of the flights of his other bird friends.*

*The eagle becomes frightened and
begins to fly in search of his friends
whom he has lost.*

*The eagle finds a few friends
the others have gone away to other lands,
new homes and new friends.*

*The eagle descends and begins to cry
he closes his eyes and reviews his life and smiles,
for he can remember, although time has passed him by.*













*One more minute
and I'll be free
Just let me get through this week*

*Soon I'll be able
to rest awhile.
No.
"That won't do.
You must come with me."*

*I'll sleep in the sunshine.
I am blind to all this
As it speeds by.
I only touch things
with my hands.
I don't feel them.
I know that I am
waiting to sleep in the sunshine.
And to think nothing.
It is waiting there for me.*

*Only one more thing.
The sunshine feels good on my stomach.*

*The rain looks pretty
falling through the leaves.
Sounds nice.
How many years has it been?*

They Talk of Time

*I hear them talk of time.
What do they know of it?*

*The tenses bled into each other.
Past — from bottled formulas to logarithms,
From nursery days to dates to Newton and disarmament.*

*Present — aching and ambivalence, anticipation,
Standardized tests, private trials and triumphs.*

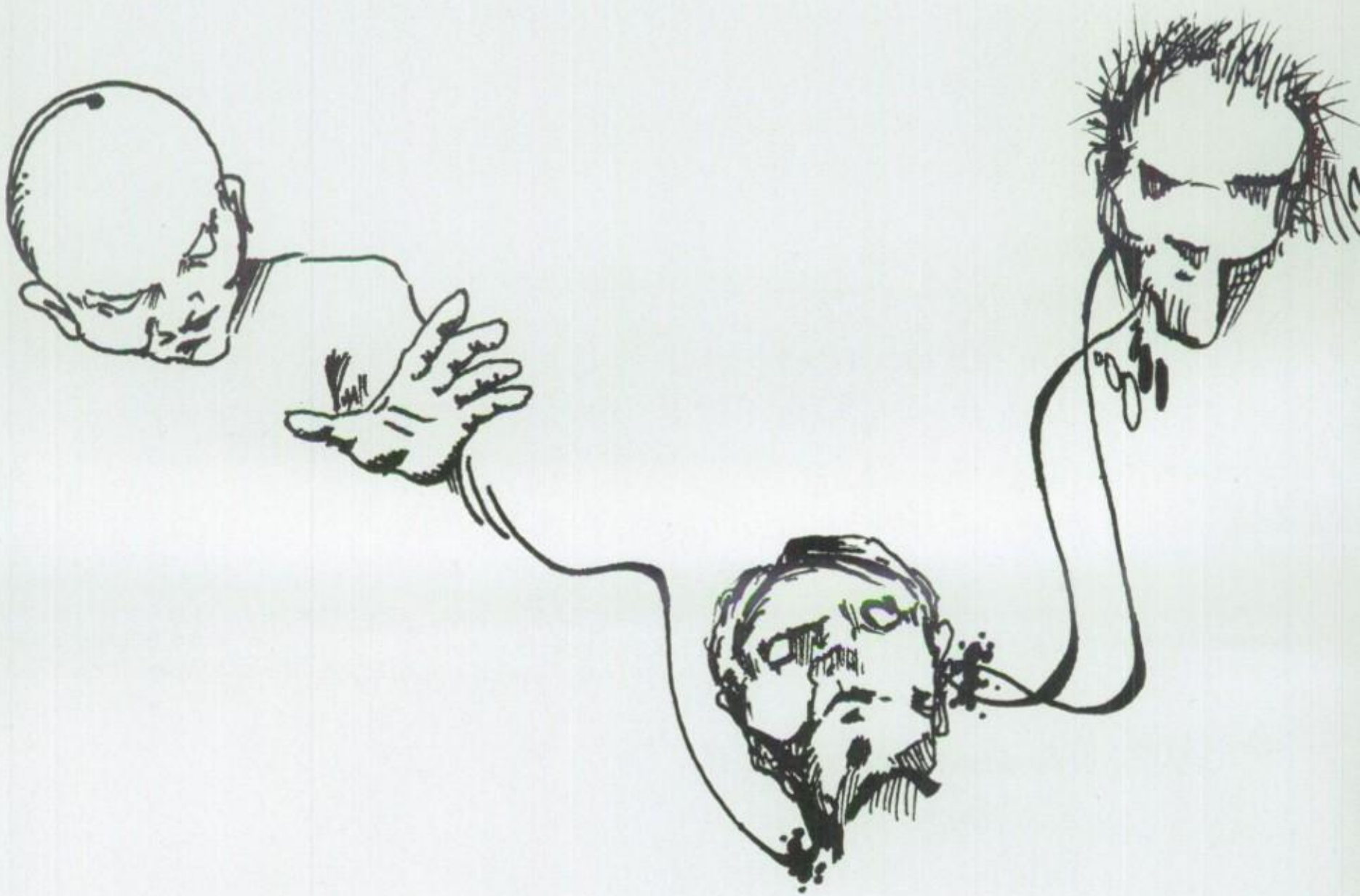
Future —

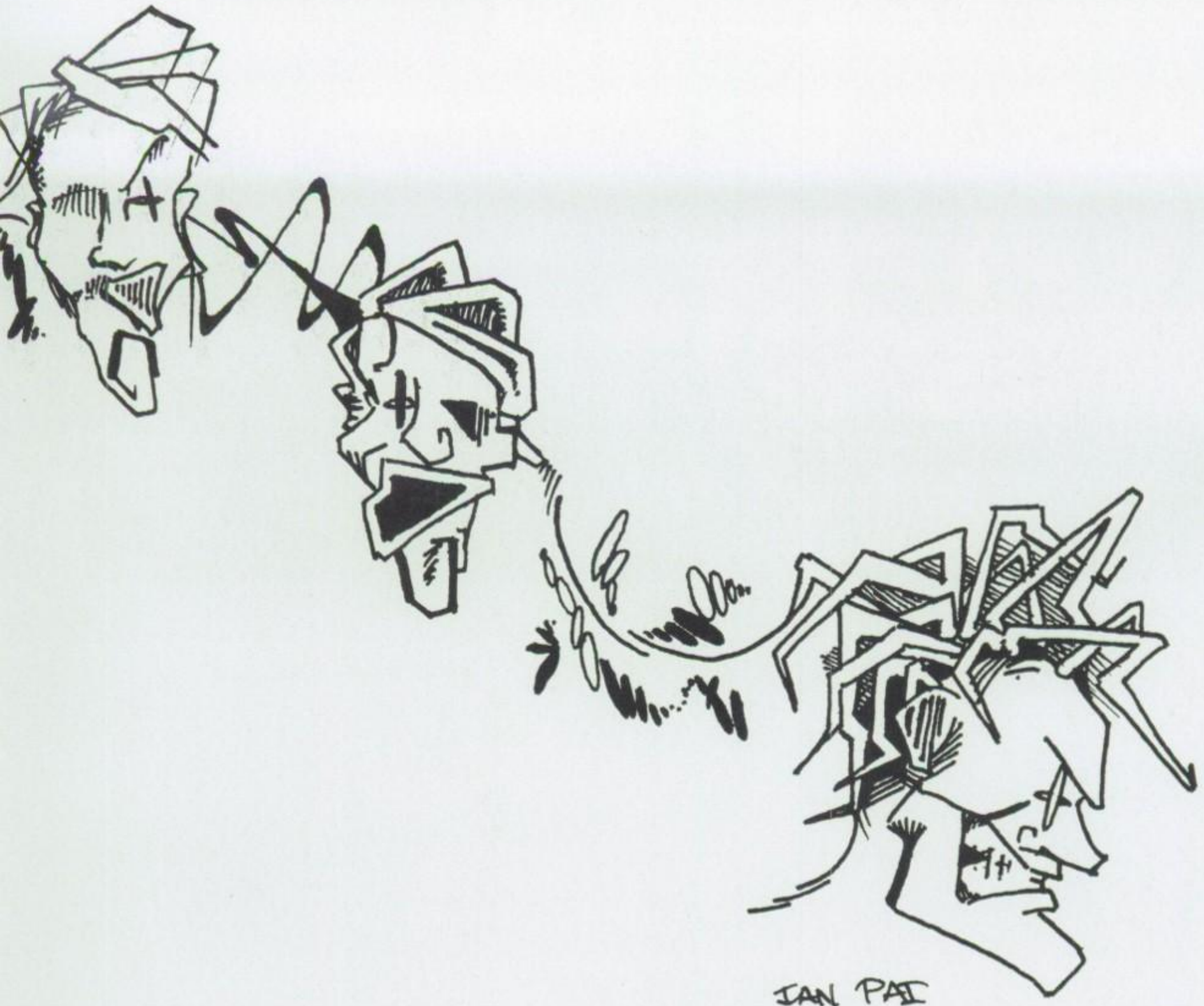
*It's about time.
For two-parent togetherness
Or time for me as one.
Unplanned meals, no MTV, uninterrupted talk.*

*Toddler's artifacts now stashed in trunks,
Youth's passions packed in haste
As Goodwill gets what I have lost.*

*Despite the troubling title,
You can come home again.
You must — from time to time.*

A Senior Parent

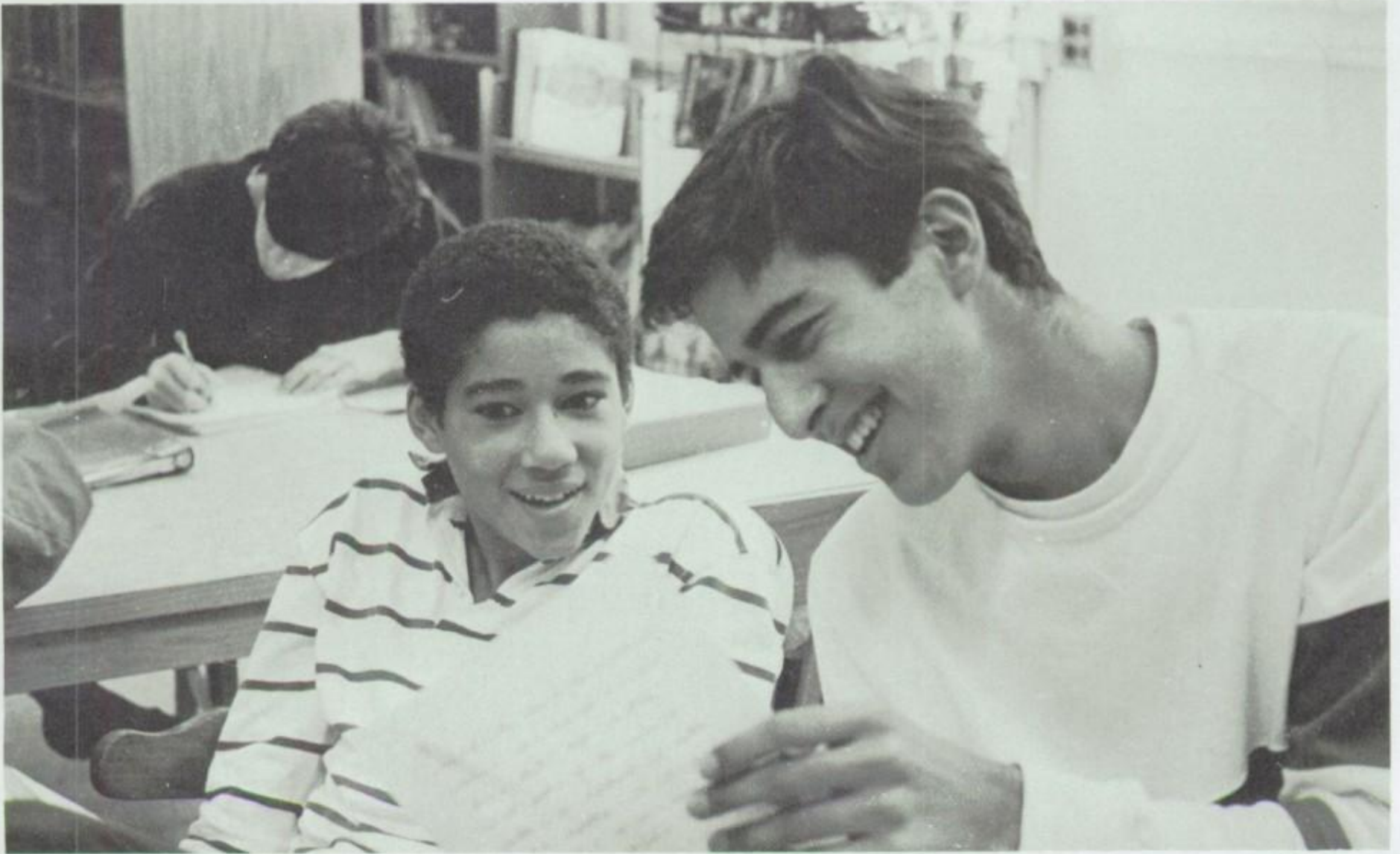
















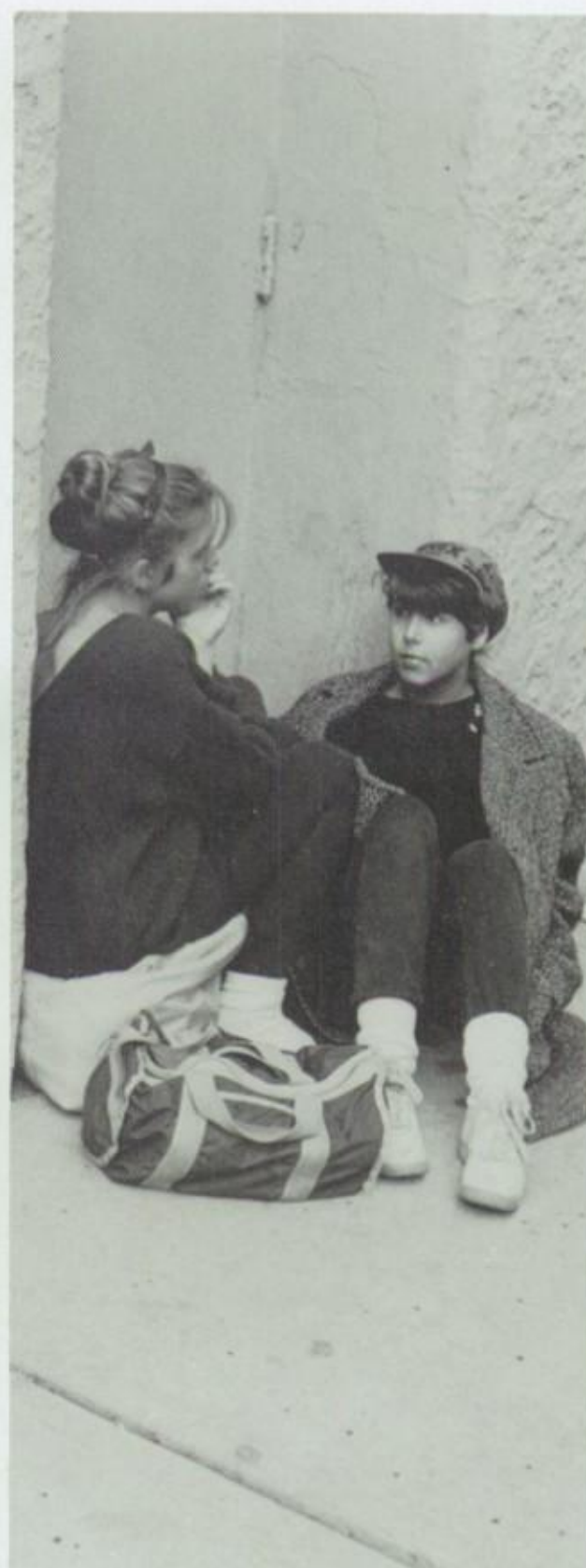




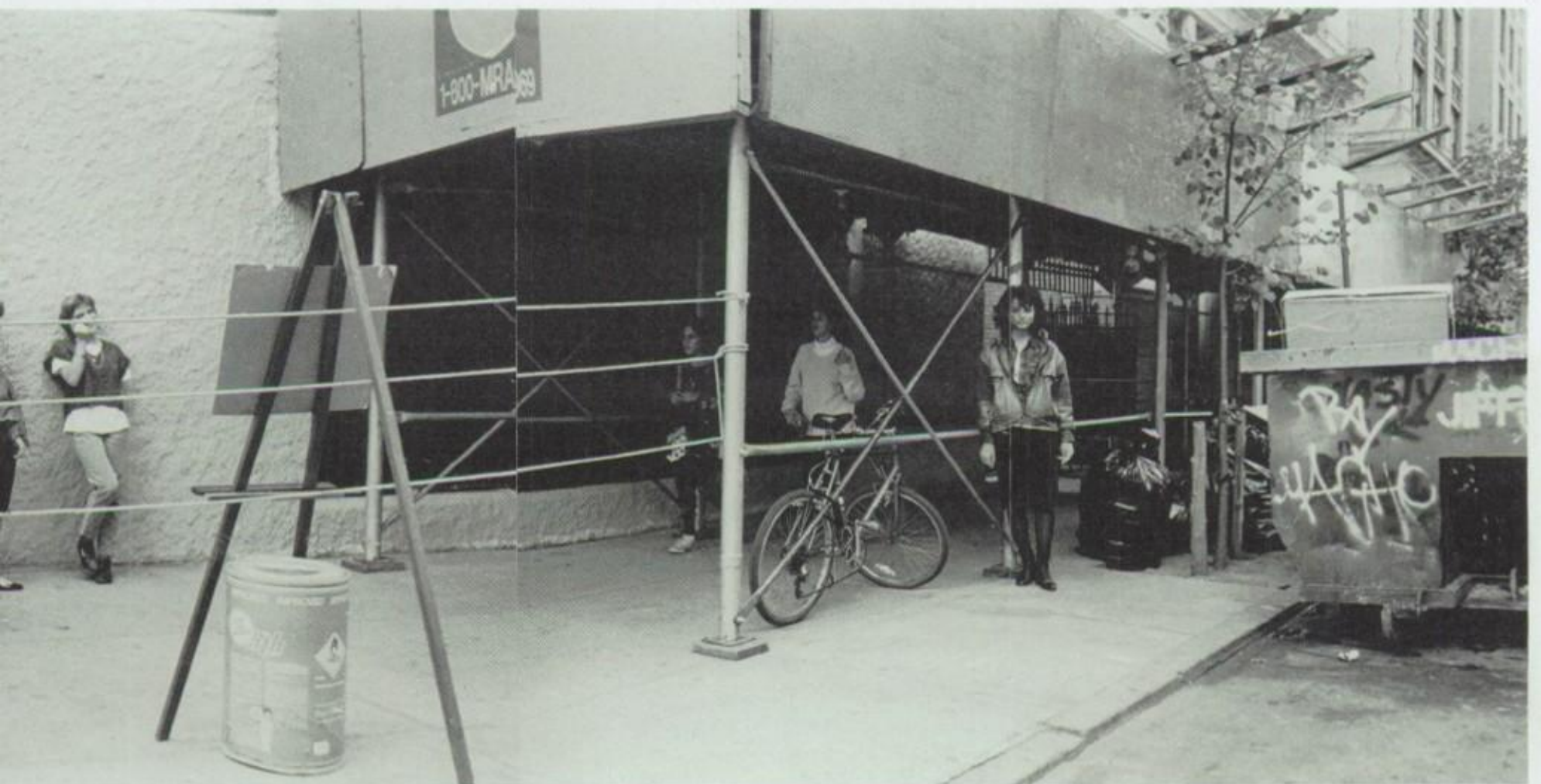
*The shining metal blinds me
as I look upon the scene
of people being molded
out of human beings.*

*Walls, windows and blinds,
obscuring all there is to see
takes from the sighted
while watched attentively.*

*The rules of knowledge are written
on mundane walls
that leave no room
for our human flaws.*







Half done, half to go. Lunch. Maybe I should just avoid the deal altogether. But my stomach interrupted two classes and I'm getting light-headed. Look at that line. Maybe it's kids trying to walk backwards to the gym. Guess not. I'll have to do the ol' "have a class" trick. I spend my time reading the catchy names given to grilled cheese and soup.

Necessity dictates that I eat in the park and I feel very fortunate that I'm not one who hates snow in my coffee. I'm glad I remembered my scarf.

Seventh period arrives and I review for the Big Test: Boyles's law states that the sine of an angle is parallel to the verb, but only if photosynthesis occurs during the Reign of Terror. I'm confused.

I make plans for the weekend via notes passed silently in class.

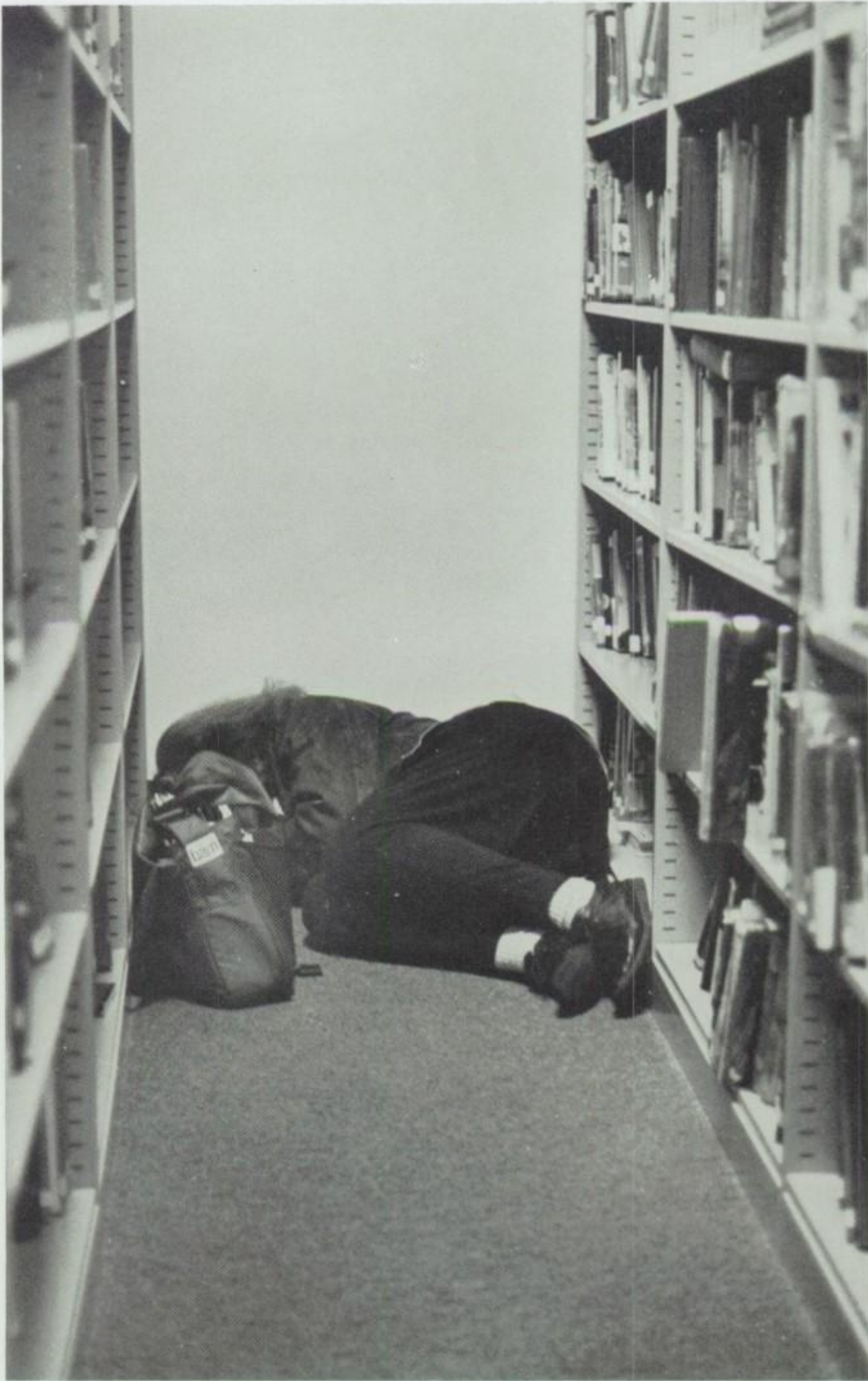
Party on 55th street, but the bowling alley will be doing a once in a lifetime half-price night to anyone who can't break 100 — which is an opportunity not to be missed. But the friend who can't bowl under 295 wants to go to the one night only Outer Mongolian film festival, but if we did go to it, it wouldn't be fair to the other friend who will be in the country. I suggest doing some coffee at Three Brothers but everyone is off caffeine. I guess I'll stay home and write that paper.

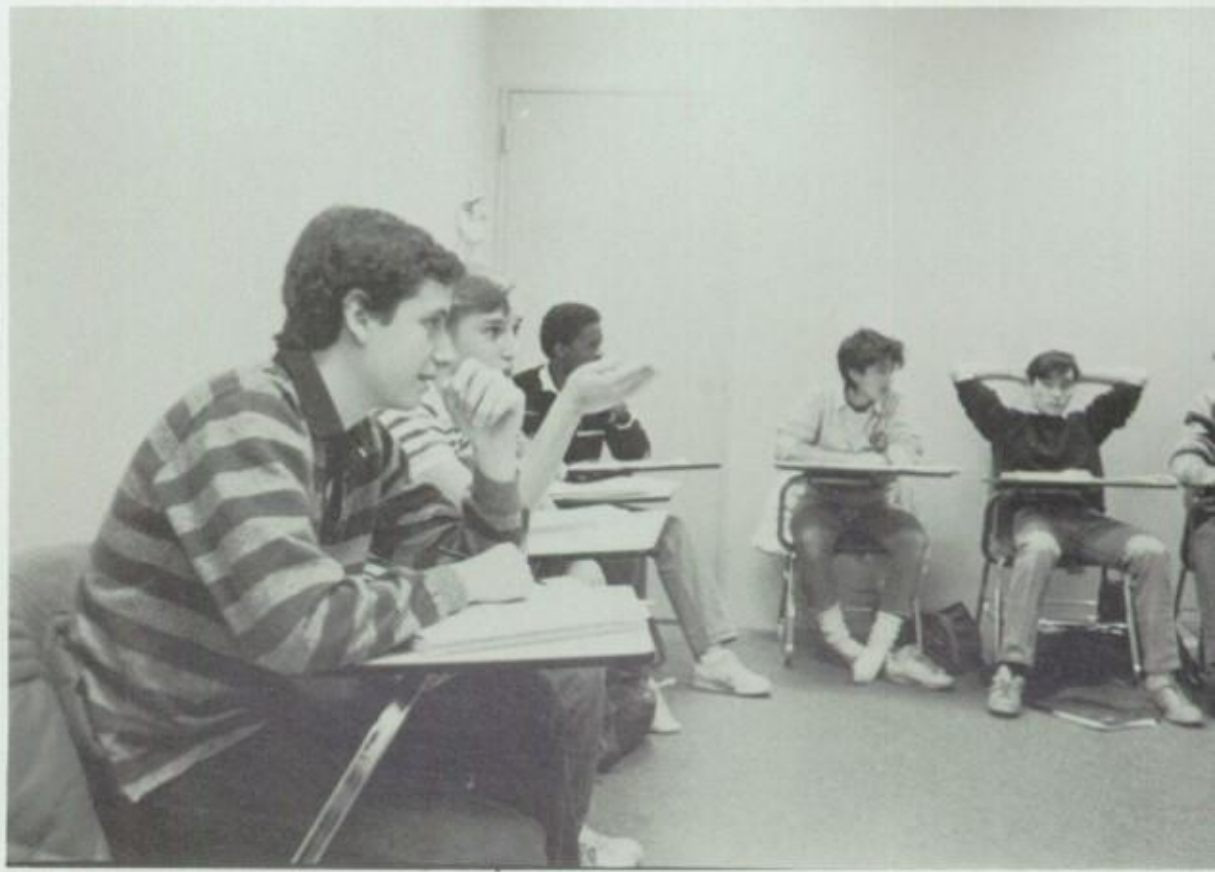
Classes are over and the library is empty. Peace. But not for long. Seems that just when you get a moment's quiet something to do comes along.

Let's go to the game. I head for the game. No, come with me, we're seeing the school play. I forget the game. But don't you want to get ready for the dance? So much for the game, play and dance, I'm going home. Wake me tomorrow.

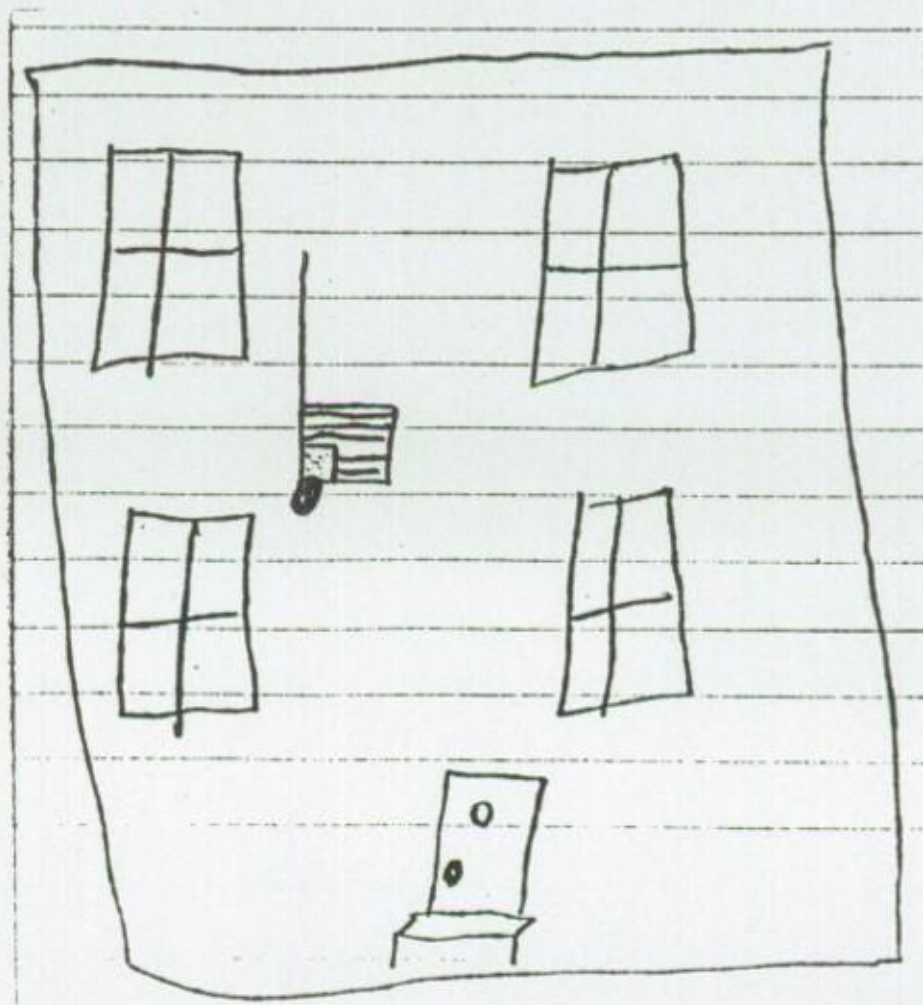












Jennifer Terlan
 Monday morning it all started.
 I woke up with a bang! I got myself
 together and went to school. On the
 way I saw construction men working.
 I went up to one of the guys and
 said "What are you building?" He said "We're
 building a new Columbia Diamond."

Every Thing chaged, BY: ~~ESKY~~
Swan

When I came to Columbia Grammar in
Kindergarden I was 5 years old. I was
very scared. Now I'm in the forth grade.
For five years in Columbia Grammar
I know my way around it like my home.
Trinity always used to be happy because
they had a big school and Columbia was
small. It was the green giant standing
next to a pea. Well not any more
over the summer Columbia made
a new bilding. And soon more. So
now it's the big Green giant to the
big Green giant.

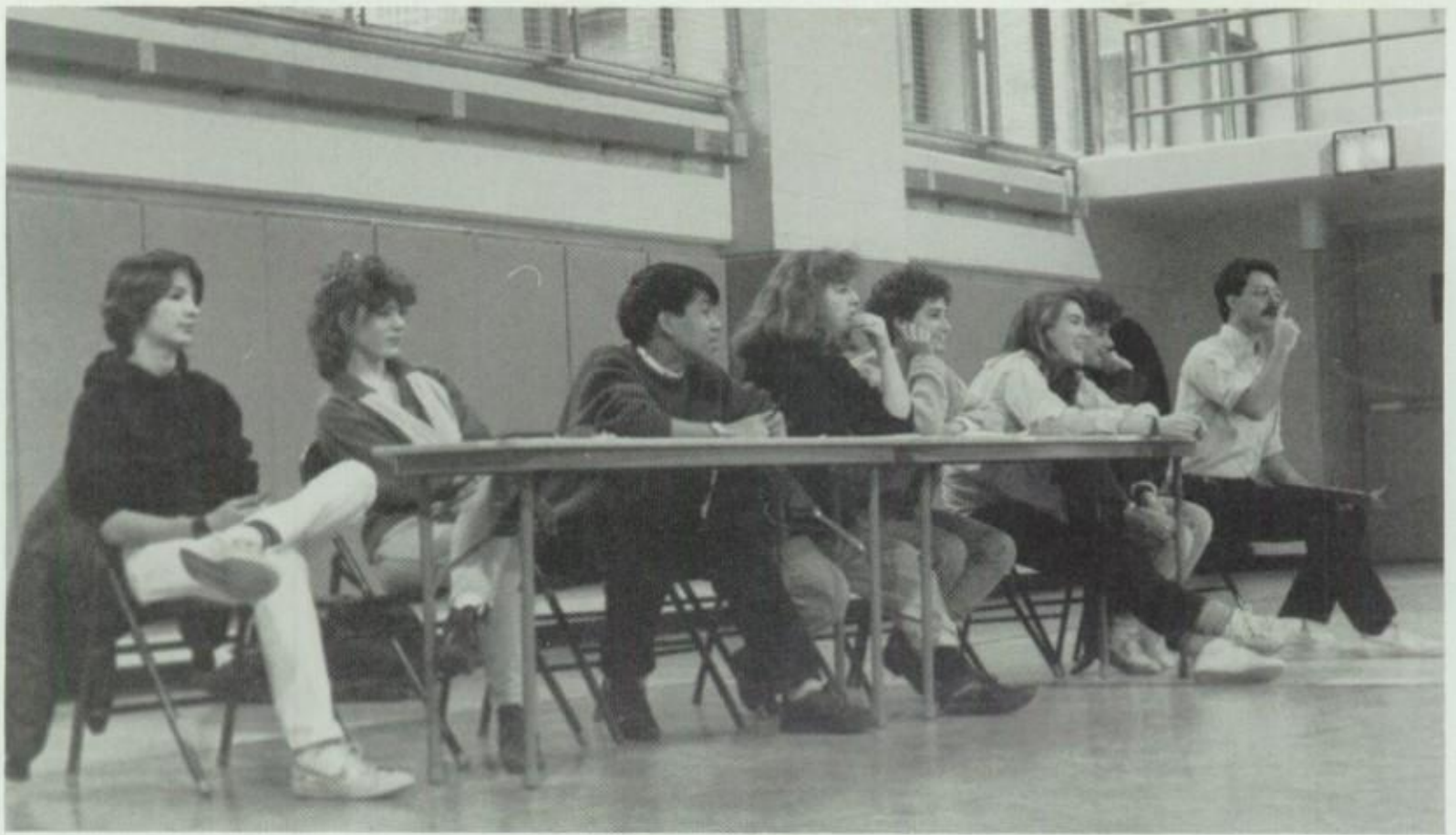
The End.





*Busy, moving all around.
Where does everyone go?
As I stand here and watch the people go by,
Faces I know pass me and smile.
Up and down the stairs they Jog
Laughing and shouting to each other
Whispering I don't know what.
If I stand here a long time,
All the faces I'll want to remember
Will pass by my eyes
Leaving their marks, giving me memories.
It's the little things that stay with you,
A toss of a head,
Or a gesture that belongs to only one person.
A moment together in the library or a joke over lunch
Playing with the pigs in Bio. or
Sneaking a look between Shakespearian sonnets.
All these things mean Columbia to me,
And as I look back,
They are what I'll think about.*





*Intimidation, who will I be friends with? Not her,
look what she is wearing. Ugh. But look, a senior! WOW . . .*

*My second year, does 10th grade count for colleges? Nah,
let's party! Palladium, here we come! . . .*

*PSAT's. 400. Is that good? This is the year that counts.
HELP . . .*

*Yeah right! 12th grade, what a joke. Better smile at the dean
my future is in his hands . . .*

*History is sooooo hard. Crayons? Who's this Gatch guy
anyway? This can't get much harder. Who cares about
peasants anyway? Do they party? . . .*

*My first achievement, does this really matter? Frog
eyes aren't very interesting, Let's party . . .*

Four months 'till my SAT's.

*Friday, 9 college essays due on Monday. P.S. Hello
Federal! . . .*

Exams coming up, what are they? PANIC, PANIC, PANIC . . .

Exams coming up — Let's party! . . .

*Two more months 'till my SAT's/Chem. test Monday,
French Tuesday, English Wednesday. No-doz today . . .*

*Mr. Doerfler; aren't 15 essays too much — maybe not
the point is to learn. Scrapbook is due — uh — yesterday.
Research paper is due — one and a quarter inches
down, indent one inch, $\frac{1}{2}$ an inch on the left, an
inch from the bottom, with words in between (are
they ever read?) — yesterday. All my applications are
due — uh — yesterday. Note from dean — please see
me IMMEDIATELY — yesterday. Oops . . .*

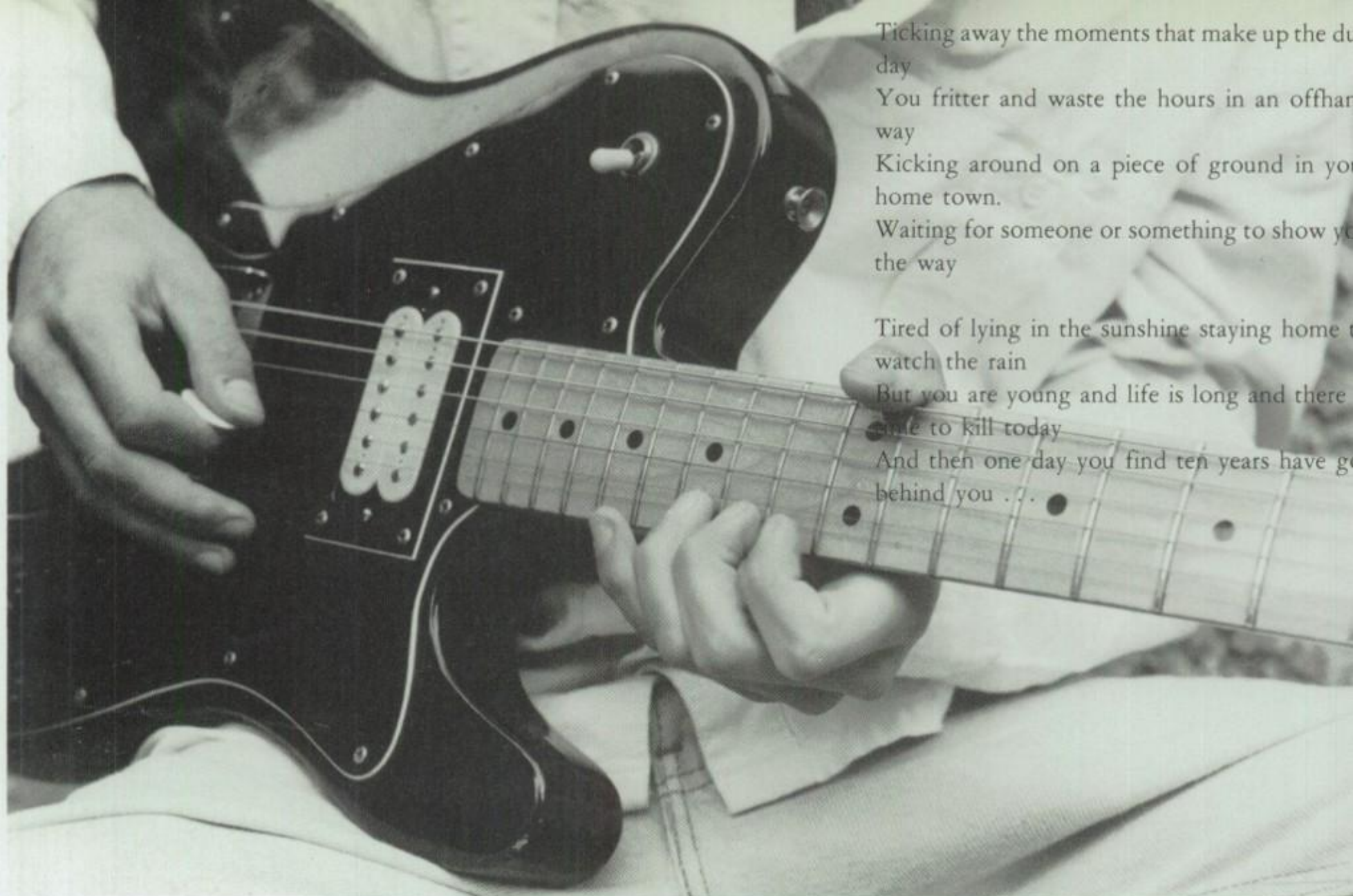
*History exam, why is it a novel? An exam that reads
like a book. Two days later — get me out of here! . . .*

Let's party

*Got my SAT scores back — 400 combined, who wants
to go to college anyway? . . .*

Slump, hysteria . . .

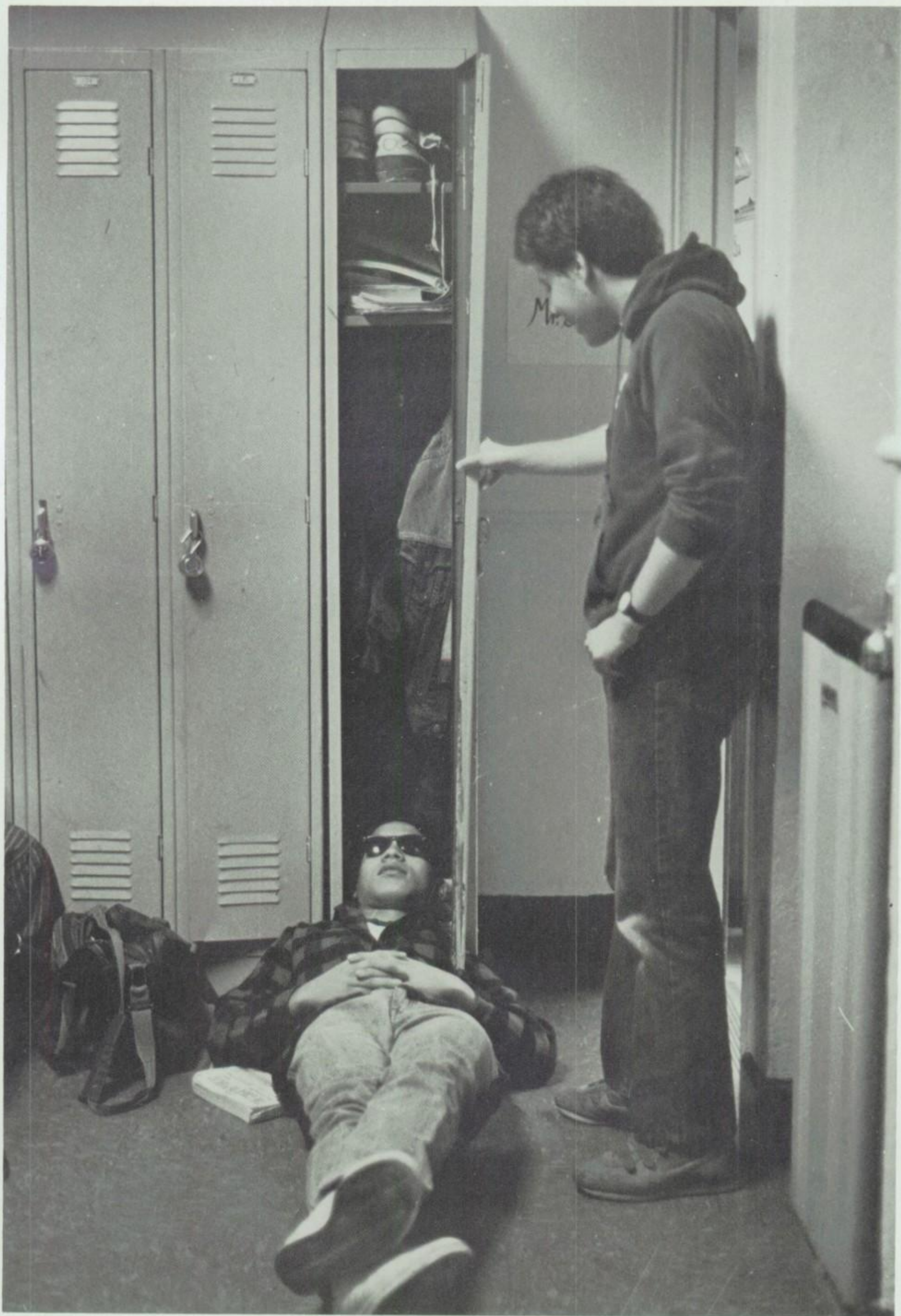
*It's almost over . . . Ninth grade — it's just the
beginning!*



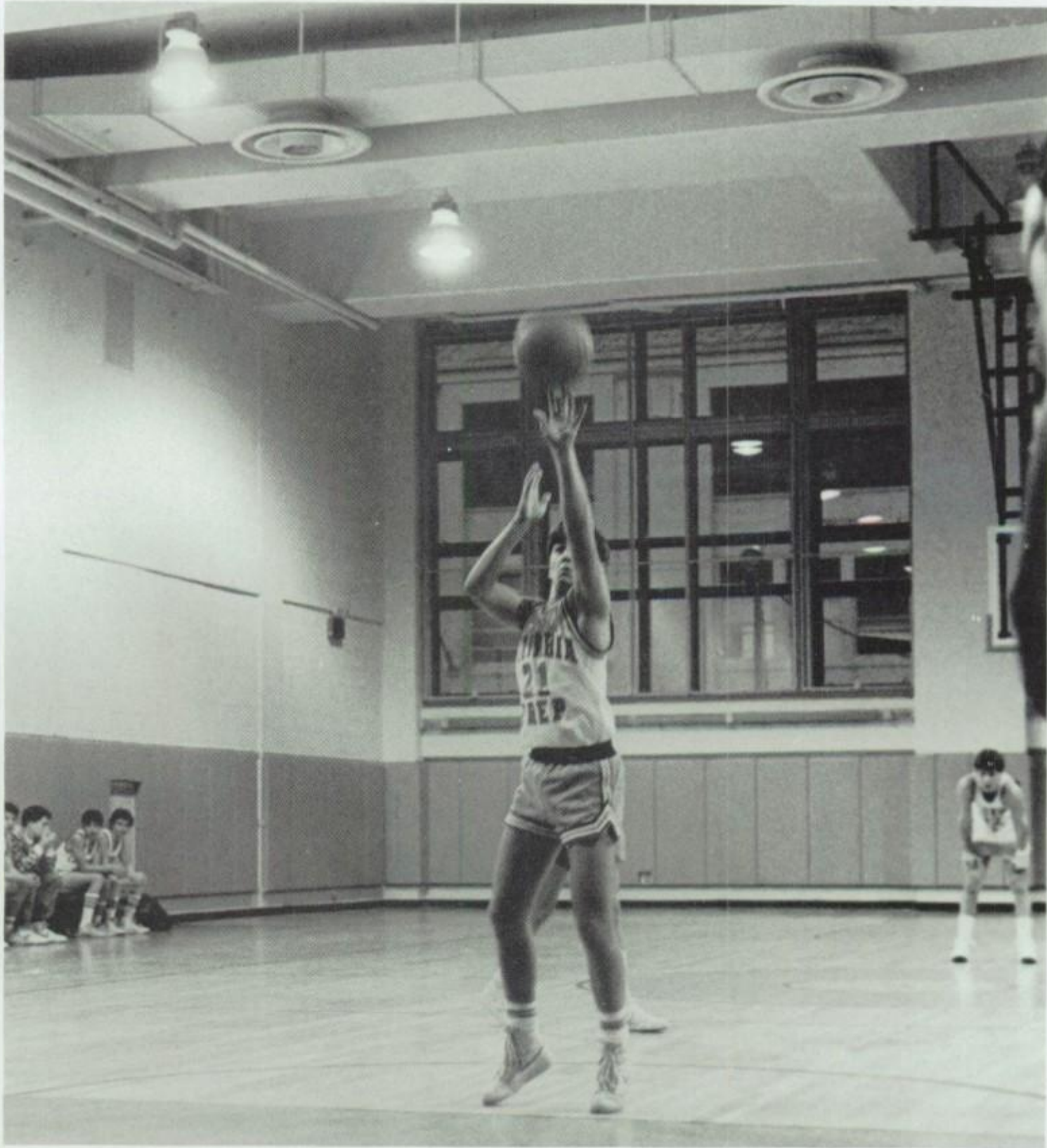
Ticking away the moments that make up the day
day
You fritter and waste the hours in an offhand
way
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your
home town.
Waiting for someone or something to show you
the way

Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to
watch the rain
But you are young and life is long and there
time to kill today
And then one day you find ten years have gone
behind you . . .















SPRING MORNING

*Where am I going? I don't quite know.
Down to the stream where the king-cups grow-
Up on the hill where the pine trees blow-
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know.*

*Where am I going? The clouds sail by,
Little ones, baby ones, over the sky.
Where am I going? The shadows pass,
Little ones, baby ones, over the grass.*

*If you were a cloud, and sailed up there,
You'd sail on water as blue as air,
And You'd see me here in the fields and say:
"Doesn't the sky look green today?"*

*Where am I going? The high rooks call:
"It's awful fun to be born at all."
Where am I going? The ring doves coo:
"We do have beautiful things to do."*

*If you were a bird, and lived on high,
You'd lean on the wind when the wind went by,
You'd say to the wind when it took you away:
"That's where I wanted to go today!"*

*Where am I going? I don't quite know.
What does it matter where people go?
Down to the wood where the blue-bells grow-
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know.*

A. A. MILNE





"Listen to the MUSTN'TS, child,
Listen to the DON'TS
Listen to the SHOULDN'TS
The IMPOSSIBLES, The WON'TS
Listen to the NEVER HAVES
Then listen close to me-
Anything can happen, child,
ANYTHING can be."

Shel Silverstein





School's out. If I were someone else, I'd be saying, "another day, another dollar," but I'm not someone else, so I can resist the urge. Instead I think, "another day, another day etched in my memory with indelible ink that tends to smear." I'm not someone else. I start to walk home, but change my mind. There's a lot going on, and I want to be there to watch it.

Somehow I've found myself in the new gym. I wonder if it will still be called that in twenty years. It will probably be just the gym and no one will know that there was once another gym and I become sad. I gaze stupidly around this long-desired room, and wonder who did the desiring. It's so huge. I become a little sadder and miss the game, but I've done a lot of thinking so I guess it's worth it.

I think about the change in the school. It's not just the new building, that's only a manifestation. Things are different. Not good, not bad, simply different. I realize that my time here has ended, and it's time for another set of folks to mold the environment to themselves, or vice-versa. I hope I'm making sense.

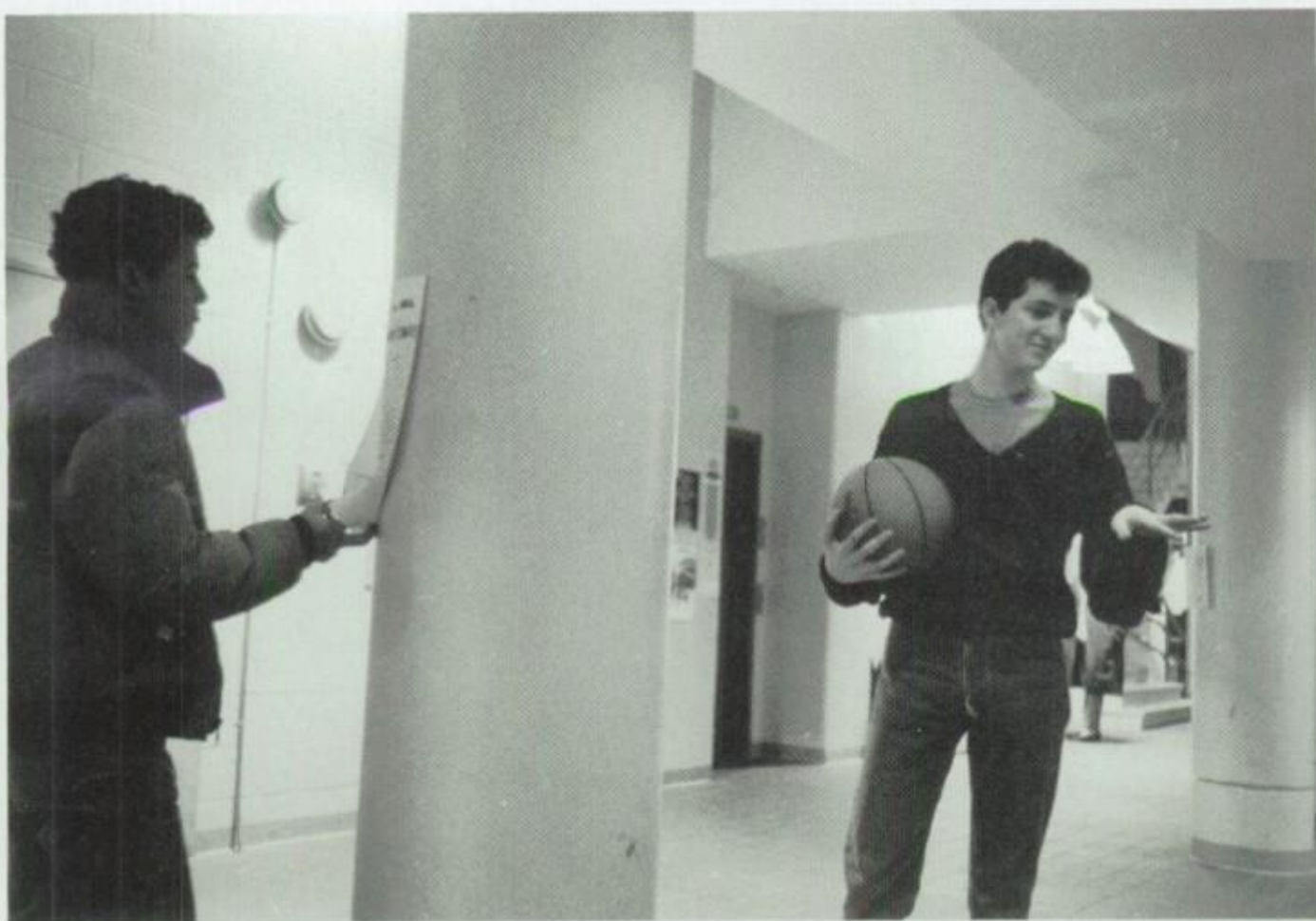
The atmosphere is changing. I don't know why; I don't even know if anyone else feels it, or if I'm just hallucinating. I don't know.

The game ends, and I have to stop thinking and instead must concentrate on what to do until the play. We go to a coffee shop in the neighborhood. We've been coming here for years and I like the place. They are always open, and they don't care if you only come in and order coffee, which makes me respect them. It is a quiet restaurant and it's serene, no one runs around being frantic. They seem to know something that I don't, so I not only respect them, but I also envy them a little. I think sometimes that I wouldn't mind if I never left here. It's part of my life, like innumerable other places in the area and I feel something for them. As with my feelings about the change in the school, I don't know if my feelings are good or bad, but that's pretty irrelevant. I feel friendly toward these places. I try to explain these feelings to my friends, but they don't really understand. I'm not making too much sense, the words come out without any thought, but I do think they understand the emotion behind the words. They feel too.

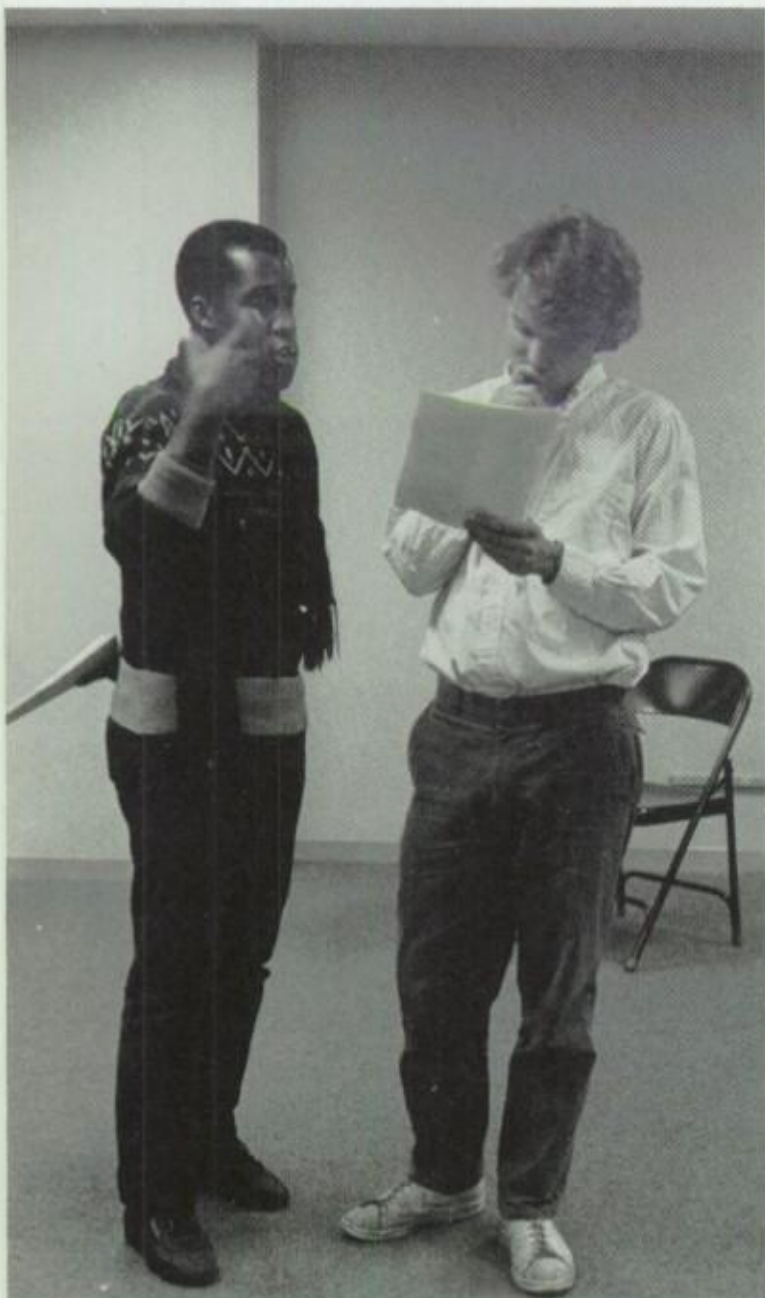
We leave and go to the play. I can't tell if I'm enjoying it because it's good, or because I know people in it, but it doesn't matter. I have a good time, and I'm glad I came.

As the year gets closer to the end I look at things differently I'm trying to cement the things I see so firmly in my brain that I will always have them should I want them. I'm glad I've had these experiences. Now I'm going to sleep.



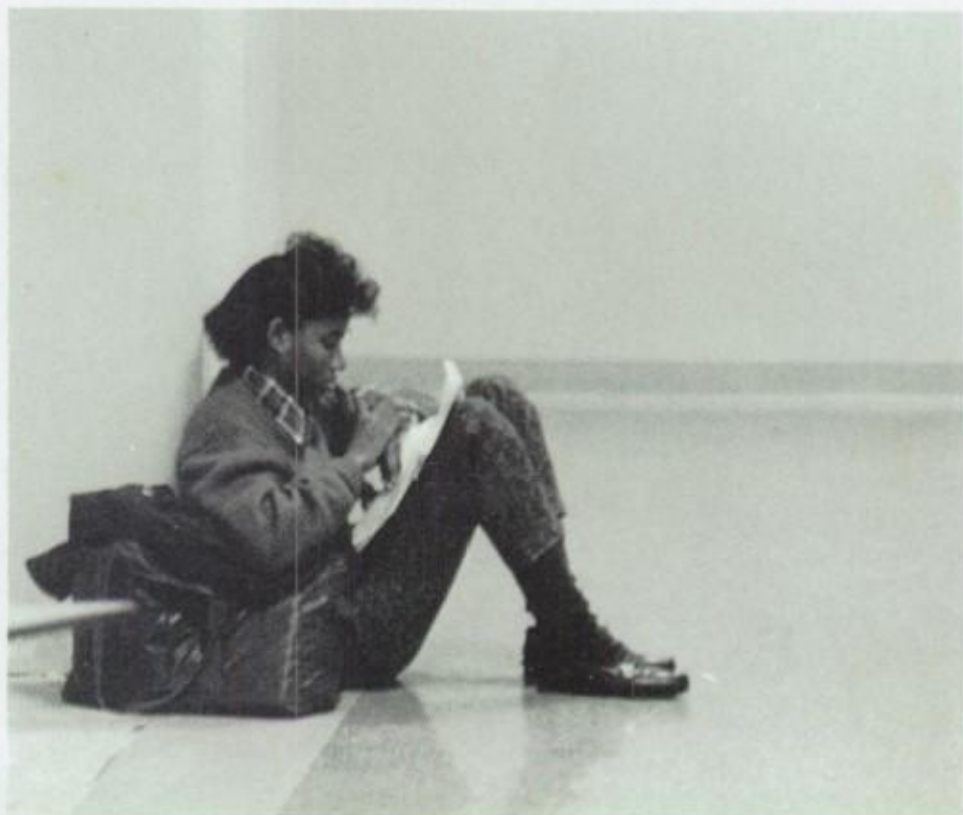
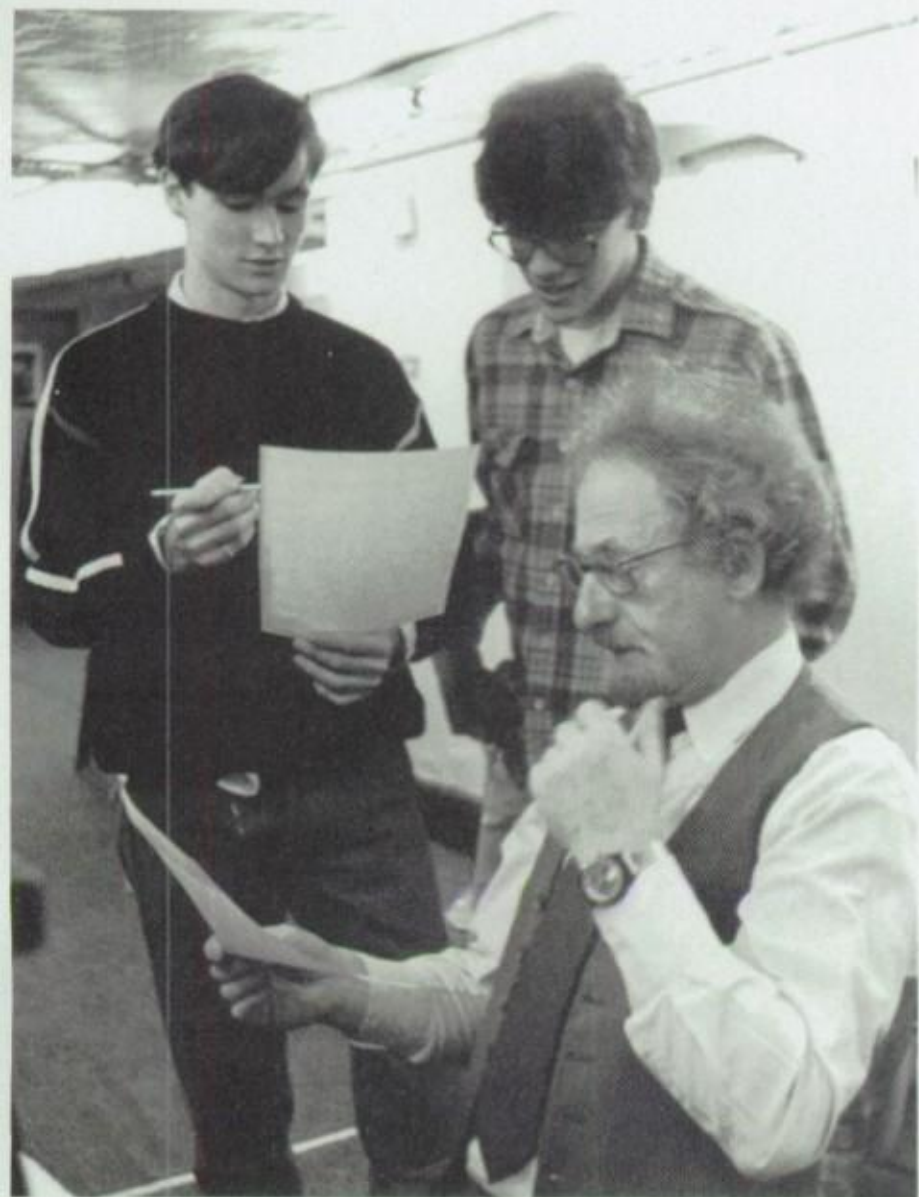


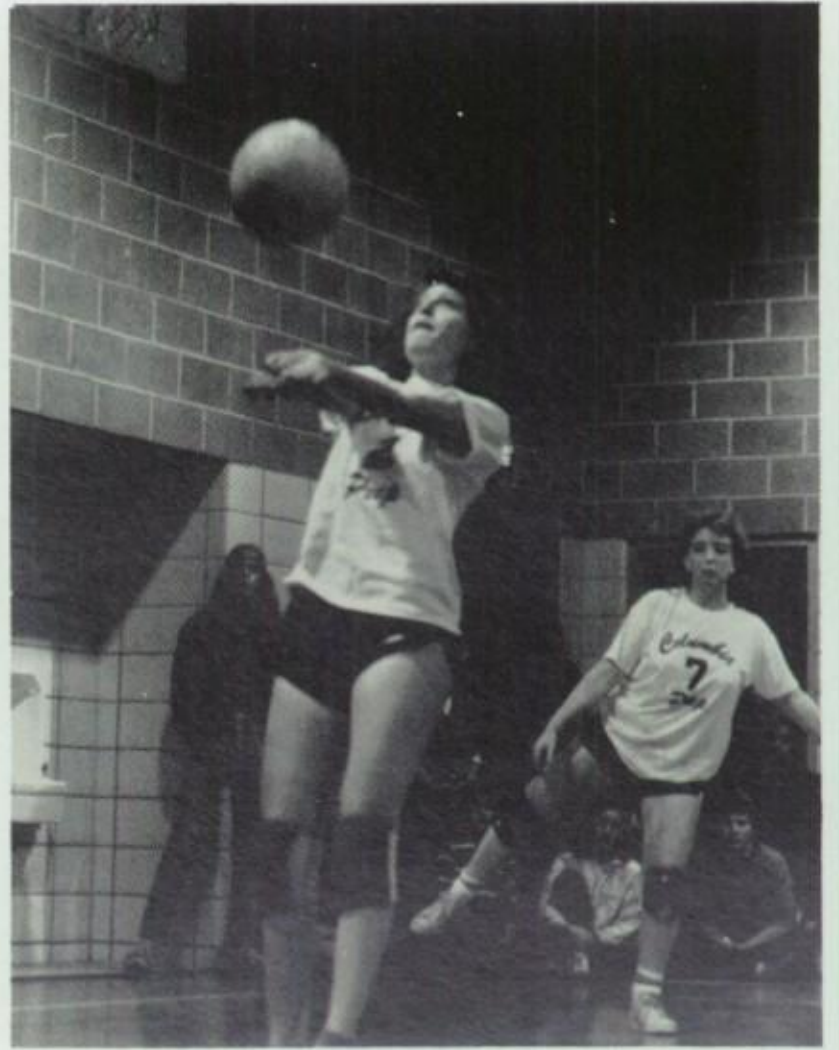


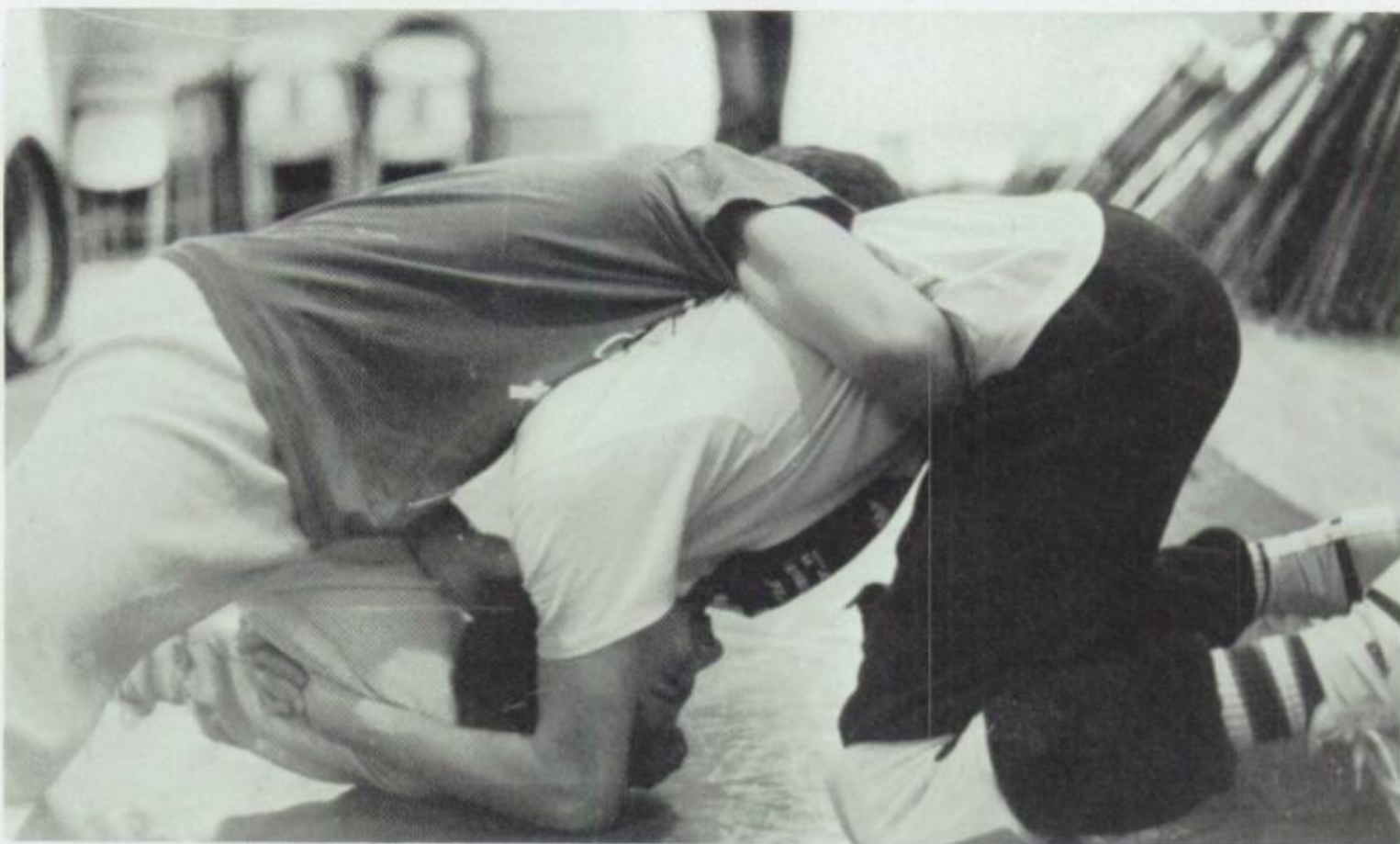






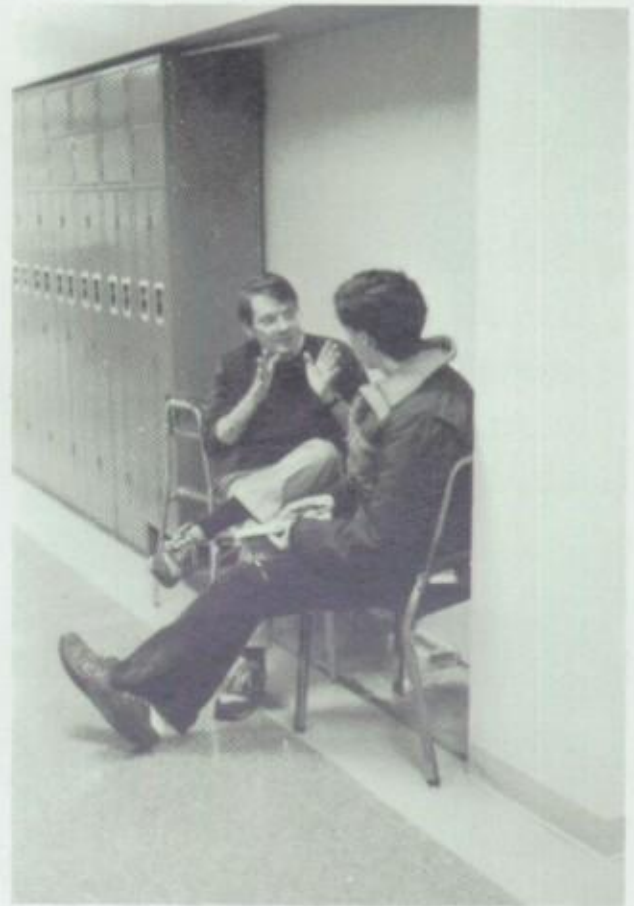












... so what does the "prep" signify in Columbia Prep School? I thought you would never ask. Well, some people think it means that the purpose of the school is to prepare students to get into Good Colleges and to Do Well once there. These people like to think instrumentally. They also frequently believe that the purpose of colleges is to prepare people to get into Good Graduate Schools, and that the purpose of graduate schools is to prepare people to get Good Jobs, and that the purpose of good jobs is to serve as stepping-stones to Even Better Jobs, and that the purpose of even better jobs is to facilitate the accumulation of Lots o' Money, and that the purpose of accumulating lots o' money is to be able to buy Lots o' Things, and that the purpose of having lots o' things is to feel Very Proud, etc. etc. People who think this way are often very successful. Sometimes they even end up playing Sun City.

Other people think differently. They believe that Columbia prepares students to do things that do not necessarily bring measurable rewards. Indeed, some of these people think that, far from preparing students to assimilate the values and attitudes and aims of American society as these are pre-given, the purpose of the school is to foster skills and capacities, and modes of thinking and feeling, that American society does *not* highly value (and more than occasionally disparages). Like the capacity for critical thought. And the ability to take a historical perspective. And the readiness to regard, and assume responsibility for, the social implications of one's actions. And the capacity and patience to reason carefully. And the ability to discriminate between the ephemeral and the profound. And the willingness to reject self-interested calculation in favor of values like co-operation and economic justice. People who think this way rarely leave large wills. Their chances of achieving high positions in the Reagan Administration are nil. They never play Sun City.

I hope, however, they will be fruitful and multiply. And I hope their definition of Columbia Preparatory School will prevail.

Joel Doerfler

WHAT DO YOU LIKE ABOUT KINDERGARTEN OR COLUMBIA GRAMMAR?

Alexander — I like the diving board. I jump off most every swim.

Corinne — I like art in the art room.

Ethan — I like when I can go off the diving board.

Juliana — I like swimming.

Daniel — I like swimming, especially free swim.

Angela — I like art in our classroom, especially the glitter.

Ariana — I like swimming.

Jesse — I like gym, especially freeze tag and tunnel tag.

Sabra — I like swim.

Benjamin — I like when we play in blocks. It's very creative.

Justin — I like playing with Christopher.

Margaux — I like swim because sometimes we get squirted.

Brooke — I like to swim.

Marti — I like my best friends, Annabel and Mariel.

Mariel — I like taking books out of the library.

Annabel — I like swimming because the water is so nice and warm.

Christopher — I like playing with Justin.

Elisabeth — I like rest and show and tell. They're both fun.

Todd — I like millions of things about school! I can't choose one.

Austin — I like having ice-cream on Fridays.

Halley — I like drawing.

Alexandra — I like my classroom best.

Nina — I like swim.

Samantha — I like art.

Jenny — I love playing freeze tag in the gym.

Matthew — I think the new school is nice.

Sara — I think the new school is pretty.

Saul — The gym of the new school is great!

Melissa — I like all the teachers.

Brett — I like my friends here.

Anne — I like the new school.

Andrew — I like the fish in our classroom.

Rebecca — I like the fish in our classroom too.

Tracy — I don't like rest time but I like running around in the new gym.

Alana — I like all the games and I like everything!

Peter — I like the games in the classroom.

Asher — I like swim.

Jonathan — I like going swimming!

Ben — I like playing in big blocks.

Josh — I love swim. It's very fun.

Joshua — I like swimming in the deep-end.



KINDERGARTEN:

Front Row Justin Homkow, Daniel Block, Alexander Adami, Margaux Jaffa, Halley Zien, Jesse Davis, Ethan Arnheim, Teddy Speyer.

Middle Row: Corinne Alexander, Mariel Stern, Anabel Schaenen, Angela Chiu, Christopher Tsukuda, Ariana Blitzer, Juliana Davis.

Back Row: Brooke Lipman, Todd Weiner, Elizabeth Weinberg, Sabra Elliot.

Absent: Benjamin Goldner, Marti Merrill, Austin Zalkin.

KINDERGARTEN:

Front Row: Ben Birnbaum, Asher Dorlester, Melissa Flax, Natalie Arkus.

Second Row: Alana Stahl, Jonathan Schwalb, Peter Farbstein, Tony Kim.

Third Row: Jenny Doades, Alexandra Miller, Andrew van den Houten, Saul Cunow, Joshua Hackel.

Fourth Row: Ame Igharo, Nina Bowens, Brett Weinberg, Rebecca Carlin.

Back Row: Tracy Abramson, Smanatha Brenner, Joshua Klausner, Matthew Toder.

Absent: Sara Irom.





GRADE ONE:

Back Row: Daisuke Tahara, Chad Eggers, Ben Felton, Lucas Margolis, Suzanne Mobley, Etan Sekons.

Middle Row: Arianne Donar, Misa Numano, Matthew Roose, Vanessa Wool, Jessica Schein, Judith Zito, Asha Hamilton.

Front Row: Daniel Barnett, John Kim, Jennifer Lee, Matthew Stravitz, Stacy Schwartz.

Absent: David Benetello, Meryl Eschen, Misa Numano.

Back Row: Jessica Wolf, Sarra Hale-Stern, James Farrow, Lee Nadel, Isabelle Holmes, Jesse Sneddon, Maggie Marinaccio, Sandra Tang.

Middle Row: Alana Nguyen, Kira Cohen, Victor Sussman, Genji Moriya, Stacey Rosenberg, Christina Johnson, Rebecca Oehl.

Front Row: Alexander Chiu, Daniel Resnicow, Sergia Rebraca, Alexander Liebman, Christina Alexander.



GRADE TWO:

Back Row: Danielle Myers, Amy Sande-Friedman, Thea Novick, Devon Beddard, Elly Tyrrell, Jarlath Ryan.
Third Row: Andres Navarro, Nissan Matthews, Caron Levis, Jonathan Brodsky, Joe Hegleman, Sharon Roffman.
Second Row: Lauren Turnowski, Nathahan Halpern, Aaron Storck, Ran Fuks, Joel Ramin, Laurent Busquet.
Front Row: Jessica Greenfield, Maggie Levy, Jesse Rodin, Benny Adler, Jonathan Kingman, Sam Elliot.
Absent: Graham Peterson



GRADE THREE:

From Left: Lauren Foster, Alison Zack, Ameer Sharif, Alex Bloom, Craig Nerenberg, Jessica Kramer, Tom Piken, Caludia Goldner, Amanda Harris, Scott Goodwin, Mariko Silver.

From Left: Doug Haber, Sasha Weinbaum, Elliott Silverman, Ann Rusch, Maia Halperin, Jacob Studley, Samantha Bray, Mikita Forrow, Daniel Gati.



GRADE FOUR:

Back Row: Jennie Sclar, Jennifer Terban, Jenny Dembrow, Janet Tung, Katie Hagmann.

Third Row: Rebecca Simon, Kim Martin, Joseph Beshenkovsky, Jose Castillo, Mike Nickerson.

Second Row: Jessica Hawkins, Robin Schulsky, Emily Friedman, Chris Andersen, Leo Moriya, Jared Cooper.

Front Row: Dana Weckstein, Jan Eckhard, Danny Flores, Ruth Hollander.

Absent: Amanda Roberts, Muffy Nguyen.



GRADE FIVE:

From Back (l to r): Jayme Melnick, Tiffany Macklin, Rafael Del Castillo, Riely Clough, Kaena Clark, Daniel Fung, Marlon Ruiz, Jenny Kiok, Marjorie Schwartz, Daisy Previn, Nicole Licata, Ivan Novick, Mishara Canino, Juliana Kraus, Noah Weinstein, Jason Weiss, Lizzy Murphy, James Worden, Andrew Ralston, Adam Thompson, Cory Schuman, Karen Silverman, Ali Chiu.



GRADE SIX:
Standing: Hilary Butler, Jessica van Itallie, Andrew Igharo, Lori Jones, Sarah Worden, Jennifer Goldberg, Michael Sarg, Duane Reaves, Matthew Nemitoff, Andrew Chontow, Philip Lindenbaum, Peter Chalif, Piet Quackenbush, Orya Shomron, Jamie Boye-Doe.
Middle Row: Gavin Larsen, Diana Zicklin, Robert Kassner, Ken Weichselbaum, Michael Friedberg, Jimmy Bromberg, Alex Komlosi, Kevin Nelson, Adam Schaffer, Michael Bass.
Front Row: Ellen Hollander, Colette Herbstman, Stacey Weckstein, Jenny Navasky, Jennifer Levenson, Jesse Schein, Manon Kwon, Jessica Anthony, Debbie Plavin, Karen Thaler.
Absent: Fletcher Previn



GRADE SEVEN:

Back Row: Evan Besen, Emmanuel Stein, Jesse Mager, Damien Baskette, Seth Birnbaum, Jean Marc Ellis, Alexandra Honeckman, Ilana Halperin, Leigh Hanna, Kristina Roland, Martine Zilversmit, Mark Retblatt, Malik Pitt.

Third Row: Thomas Verdell, Alex Calle, Josh Selzer, Josh Weinstein, Mark Abrams, Simon Butler, Erik Hendin, Alex Moseley, Wendy Rockman, Jessica Levie, Alison Britz, Sebastian Rodriguez-Boulant.

Second Row: Saroya Friedman, Vanessa Goebel, Elizabeth Hynes, Leslie Rapchik, David Gluck, Lisa Piken, Hannah Simon, Daniel Taschman, Neil Goldberg, Lark Previn, Margaret Gold, Abigail Walch.

Front Row: Adam Graev, Adam Modlin, Wendy Starkman, Ria Rosenberg, Paul Dunk, David Fenster, Amitai Plasse, Ted Ross, Serge Levy.

Absent: Peter Blitzer, Alisha Weissman, Bradley Kane-Katz, Josh Weinstein.



GRADE EIGHT:

Bobby Silverman, Simon Russell, Samuel Leichman, Isabel Hayman, Jason Lader, Billy Rogers, Nicholas Grace, Allyson Hightower, Alison Bayer, Gaby Sherrow, Tracy Scott, Fred Munoz, Josh Ehrlich, Charles Brassard, Julian Boxenbaum, Katharyn Hayman, Athena Karlin, Emily Silver, Moussie Chalfant, Gabrielle Dokter, Julie Vipler, Ashley Smith, Emily Adeyanju, Shana Yam, Paul Dubbeling, Hilary Sommers, Leslie Bergman, Winnie Coston, Jennifer Rudin, Mayra Chacon, Alisa Malinovich, Carrie Sheppard, Maiken Jacobs, Daniel Gabay, Joshua Fox, Victor Frumkin, Alec Merber, Ben Ellenbogen, Josh Miesmer, Matthew Wein, Jeremy Winell, Michelle Maler, Claudia Schaler, Ari Schlossberg, Justin Lumiere, Daniel Covan, Alexander Grant, Ian Lithgow, David Franks, Nicholas Franklin, Daryl Dyer, Michael Lindenbaum, Jason Wasiak

Absent: Jason Friedman



NINTH GRADE:

Brian Foont, Sascha Previn, Oliver Staley, Mark Gupta, Jay Banta, Edward Wilkinson, Jon Burkan, Mira Kwon, Lesa Starckey, Dana Siegal, Severn Taylor, Rebecca Mendel, Alice Rodriguez, Nicole Soares, Lui King

Absent: Jason Caplan, Laurie Cohn, Hilary Decker, Noah Falk, Sharon Toback, Laurie Trontz, Brett Ungerleider.



NINTH GRADE:

Louis Sherman, Jason Dictenberg, Jeff Finder, Geoffrey Alexander, Andy Cohen, Isaac Ciechanover, Avi Lindenbaum, Jason Ross, Spencer Rosenberg, Sanford Littwin, Aaron Mackof, Marshall Mintz, Jay Weintraub, Astrud Ganz, Lisa Kanbar, Emily Zelnor, Lara Spotts, Lauren Meeker, Amelia Gold, Miranda Hambro, Jennifer Levi, Isabelle Kaplan, Jessica Keller



TENTH GRADE:

Back Row: Malik Khalil, Lisa Prives, Eric Barrow, Georgia O'Neal, Josh Steinmann, Mike Alamo, Andy Siegel, Eva Schweber, Jesse Zanger, Pamela Coady, Josh Ellenbogen, Samara Halperin.

Middle Row: Diane Bromberg, John Stone, Julia Shafer, David Wassong, Valerie Schroeder, Susan Dickey, Craig McCord, Stephanie Downes, Kira Simon, Robin Berger, Nick Richert.

Front Row: Andy Bettag, Eric Schnall, Jennifer Cahill, Melanie Liss, Bevin Cahill, Katie Liebman, Alison Oatman.



TENTH GRADE

Fourth Row: Vibeke Hirsch, Sadie Van Gelder, Esme Pederson, Alex Leveille, Meredith Wohl, Angela Cross, Heather Markel, Allyn Arden

Third Row: David Cooperman, Ben Silverman, Keith Mendenhall, Warren Elghanayan, Toya Ash, Caroline Orenski, Julian Kassner, Georgene Grossblatt, Jane Kelvin, Josh Siegel, Jed Wexler, Evan Wayne

Second Row: Diego Hojraj, Chris Abramson, Rob Finkelman, Wendy Travis, Leslie Firtell, Lauren Bayer, Josh Orlinsky, Rachel Gabay, Jessica Saroff, Susan Rausen, Anna Gurvitch

First Row: Keith Wittenstein, Sonya Weissappel, Dayna Kalmus, Melissa Ragovoy, Kate Ternes, Ying Lam, Pam Sandler, Alex Clark, Alex Glankoff

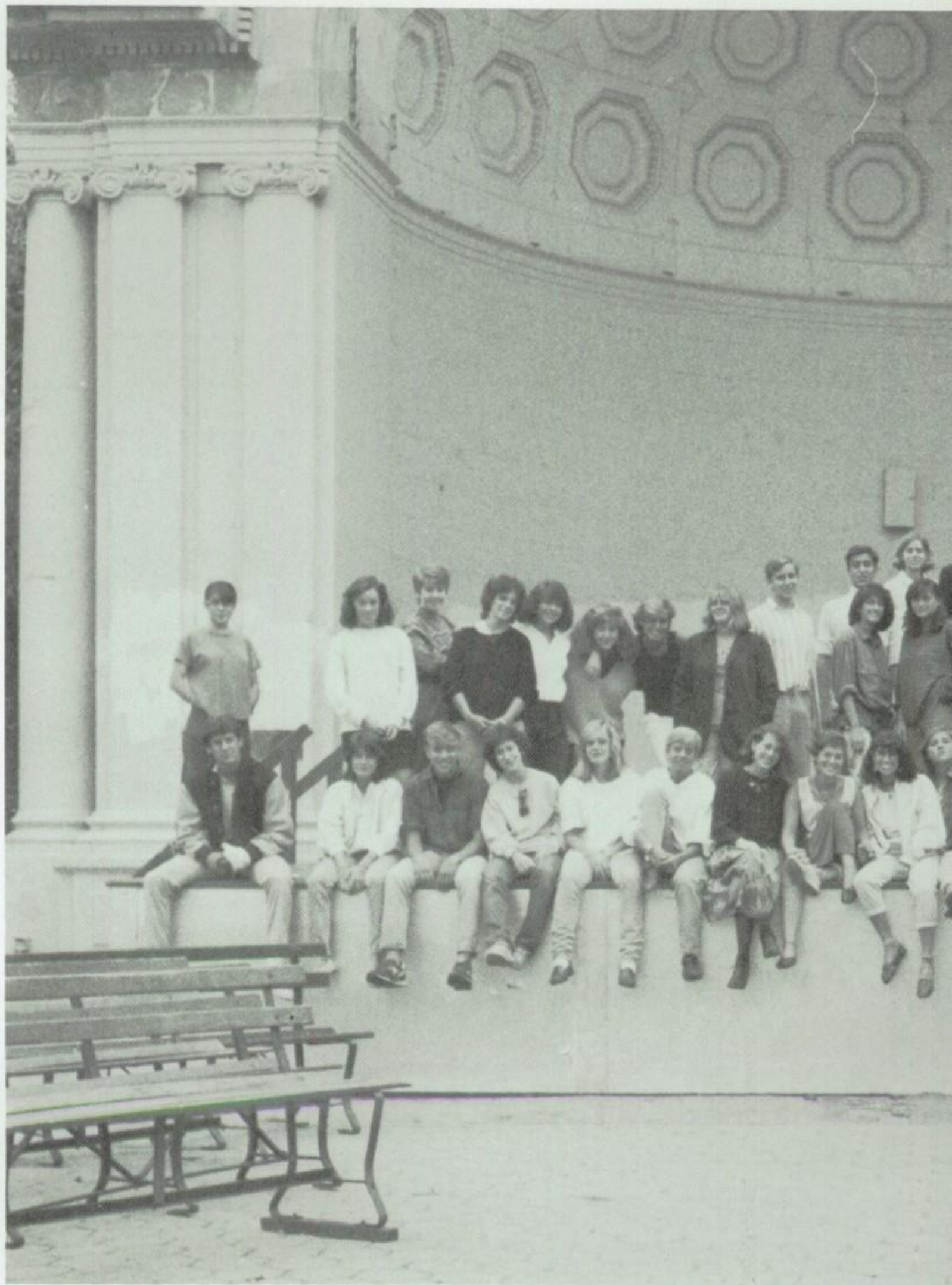
Absent: Rory Abrams, Deborah Adeyanju, Karen Cherovsky, Derek Glickstein, Michael Haddad, Laura Hauben, Peter Hovde, J.T. Klette, Alex Mager, Rayme Rossello, Laura Seigle, Robert Serrano, Alicia Sewell, Charles Mordiano, Michael Paul





GRADE ELEVEN:

Felix Arocho, Brent Barbara, Corey Barkoff, Damon Basch, Melissa Beck, Bruno Blumenfeld, Jimmy Brodsky, Karen Brothers, Josh Burell, Lisa Chajet, Samantha Charnick, HoChin Chung, Lara Cochran, Sarah Coelho, Jenni Cohen, Natascia Diaz, Tara Dicarlo, Kristen Dickey, Sharon Djemal, Evan Flamenbaum, Robert Frank, Adam Ghatan, Philip Galinsky, Tori Ganek, Ali Gianni, Adam Gottschalk, Jessica Gould, Delia Graff, Jay Gupta, Alizon Hull, Emily Jarvis, Jonathan Kakmanoff, Elan Kaplan, Nicky Kaufmann, Drini Leka, Paul Lucre, Andrew MacArthur, Lara Marcuse, Alex Mathews, Bruce McAmis, Daniel McCray, Gregg Melnick, Danny Mendel, Lori Mutterperl, Adam Neaman, Caroline Parks, Grant Poldian, David Rakower, Ilana Rein, Tashi Ridley, Kenny Rudd, Heather Sarg, Dara Schlissel, David Shoeman, Michael Schron, Sam Sharmat, Maya Sharon, Rachel Sherrow, Jason Silver, Dana Smart, Cathy Snook, Amy Starkman, Kate Stoddard, Pat Thompson, Laurie Throne, Alex Tolk, Janet Wasserman, Scott Wood, Kimberlee Wright, Beth Yohalem, John Yopp.



GRADE TWELVE:

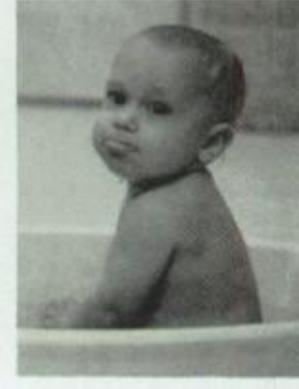
Back: Brooke Sissman, Lisa Siegal, Wendy Penders, Alexa Model, Caroline Krass, Debbie Hahn, Melissa Burkhardt, Liz Kelvin, Josh Scheinfeld, Ethan Herschenfeld, Diana Kaufman, Samantha Shapiro, Elizabeth Grinspoon, Jonathan Chernow, David Chalfant, Nora Bromberg, Tamiko Amaker, Avery Brandon, Chris Rush, Gerald Richards, Troye Jenkins, Curtis Smolar, Tod Mercy, Stuart Hirsch, Seth Gershman, Jessica Vogel, Daniel Cohen, Peter Marco, Leslie Gibbons, Sasha Meyerowitz, Ian Pai, Michael Kassner, Grace Glassman, Kim Steenstrup, Kathy Kurzman.



Grade Twelve

Front: Doug Grater, Elizabeth Capaldi, Robert Hirsch, Gabin Rubin, Tania Scott, Joanna Froschl, Katie Kornblau, Susan Hecht, Julie Alperin, Miri Navasky, Zoe Siegel, Tara Weyr, Tracey Gallin, Deirdre Silver, Lisa Berman, Jennifer Tutnauer, Diane Pollack, Peter Schwartz, Charles Frenkel, Lisa Markovits, Nadia Malinovich.

Absent: Jon Hart, Phoebe Louis-Dreyfus, Eric Lucentini, Lars Neubohn, Lawrence Morrison, Nichelle Nelson, Nick Oltarsh, Tristan Schane, Lee Wolosky, Tom Faber



totally missing





still a child



never a child

unphotogenic



Seniors





Seniors

The class of 1986 — Here we are. Born in 1968, we are part of the lucky minority who will graduate in the inverse year of our birth. Born in a time of moon-walks and murder, of good and bad, and of black vs. white, we graduate in a world much the same. But it deserves praise. When people say "What the hell do you got 1968 that makes you so damn superior?" We can say . . .

I got life mother. I got laughs sister. I got freedom brother. I got good times man. I got crazy ways daughter. I got million dollar charms cousin. I got headaches, and toothaches, and bad times too, like you. I got my hair, I got my head, I got my brains, I got my ears, I got my eyes, I got my nose, I got my mouth, I got my teeth, I got my tongue, I got my chin, I got my neck, I got my tits, I got my heart, I got my soul, I got my back, I got my ass, I got my arms, I got my hands, I got my fingers. Got my legs, got my feet, I got my toes, I got my liver, got my blood. I got life mother. I got laughs sister. I got freedom brother. I got good times, good times man. I got crazy ways daughter. I got million dollar charms cousin. I got headaches, toothaches, and bad times too, like you. I got my hair, I got my hands, got my brains, got my ears, got my eyes, got my nose, my mouth, I got my teeth, I got my head, I got my nose, got my neck, got my tits, got my heart, got my soul, my back, I got my ass. I got my arms, I got my hands, got my fingers, got my legs, got my feet, got my soul, got my liver, got my blood, got my guts, got my muscle. I got life, life, life, life, life, life, life. — From the musical HAIR

"... For there is no friend like a sister."

— Christina Rossetti

"Imagine there's no country,

It isn't hard to do.

Nothing to kill or die for,

And no religion too."

— John Lennon

"What good is a field on a fine summer night
if you sit all alone with the weeds,

or a succulent pear, if with each juicy bite

you pit out your teeth with the seeds.

Before it's too late, stop trying to wait

for fortune and fate you're secure of.

For there's only one thing to be sure of mate:

there's nothing to be sure of.

Oh, it's time to start living.

time to take a little from this world we're given,

time to take time, for spring will turn to fall

in just no time at all."

— From the musical *Pippin*.



PHOEBE AND ZOË



Old friends, they mean much more to me
 Than the new friends
 'cause they can see where you are
 and they know where you've been.
 Music, has been my oldest friend
 My fiercest foe
 'cause it can take me so high
 Yes it can make me so low.
 — Harry Chapin

JULIE ALPERIN

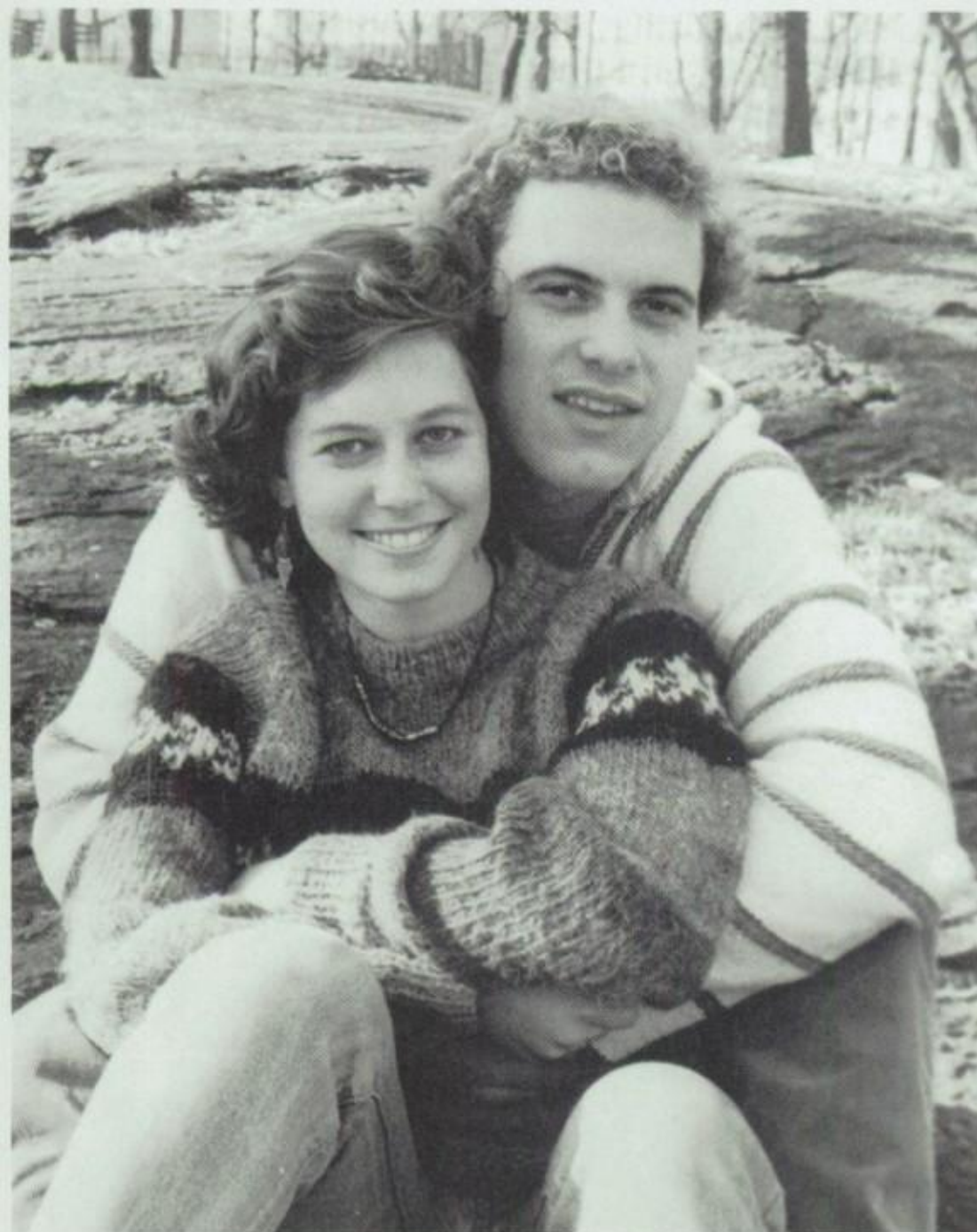
DIANE POLLACK



I can't tell you what you're feeling inside
 I can't sell you what you don't want to buy
 Something's missing
 You got to look back on your life.
 — Whitney Houston

I listen to the wind
to the wind of my soul
where I'll end up, well I think
only God really knows.
I've sat upon the setting sun,
but never, never, never
I never wanted water once
No, never, never, never.

I listen to my words but
they fall far below
I let my music take me where
my heart wants to go.
I swam upon the devil's lake
but never, never, never, never
I'll never make the same mistake,
No, never, never, never.



Most island universes are sufficiently like one another to permit of inferential understanding or even of mutual empathy or "feeling into." Thus, remembering our own bereavements and humiliations, we can console with others in analogous circumstances, can put ourselves in their places. But in certain cases, communication between universes is incomplete or even nonexistent. The mind is its own place, and the places inhabited by the insane and the exceptionally gifted are so different from the places where ordinary men and women live, that there is little or no common ground of memory to serve as a basis for understanding or fellow feeling. Words are uttered, but fail to enlighten. The things and events to which symbols refer belong to mutually exclusive realms of experience.

— Aldous Huxley

The road of excess leads to the palace of wisdom.

— William Blake



Susan Hecht

Stuart Hirsch



LIKE

What a strange strange freedom
Only free to choose my chains
So hard not to weaken
Just give up and walk away

— Juluka

They can never laugh at who or
what they thought they were, or
even what they thought they
sorta oughta be. They were to-
tally empty and their lives were
really useless. So what the
f*#@#?

— Frank Zappa

Warning: this person is a profes-
sional. Please do not attempt
this at home.



I'm not a poet or a stone age man
Just a mortal with potential of a superman

— Bow

AND

The wreckage of a hero
Lies broken in a corner
and everyone pretends
They like to live that way

— Gary Numan

Oh Cliff, sometimes it must be difficult
not to feel as if you really are a cliff
When Facists keep trying to push you over it
Are they lemmings or are you, Cliff?

— Rick

And yet he was a beautiful lady

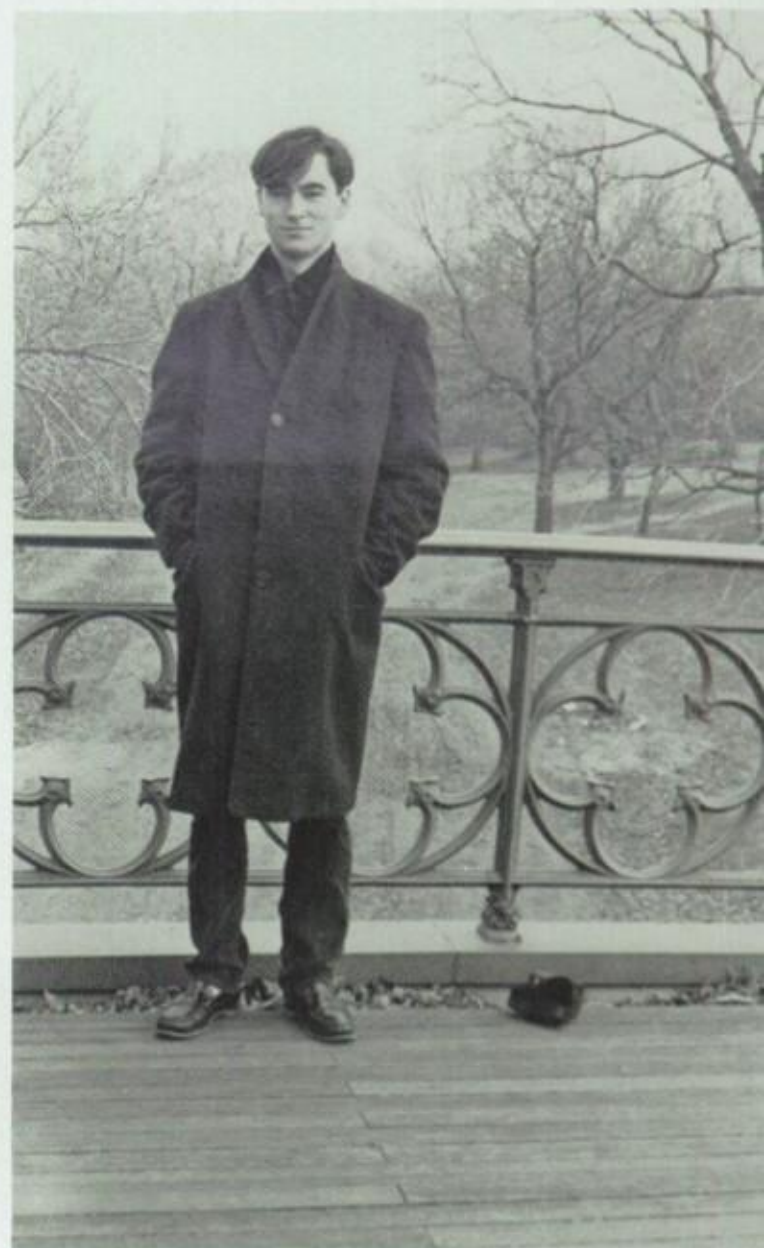
— F. Zappa

Everywhere there's lots of piggies
living piggy lives.
You can see them out to dinner with their piggy wives.
Using fords and knives to eat their bacon.

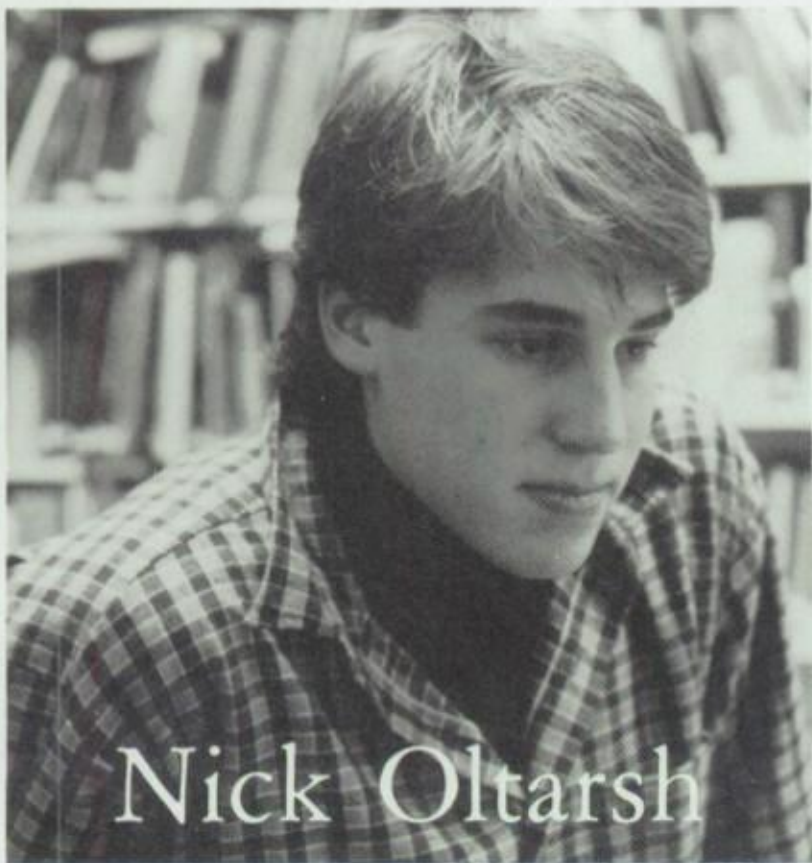
— G. Harrison

YA KNOW

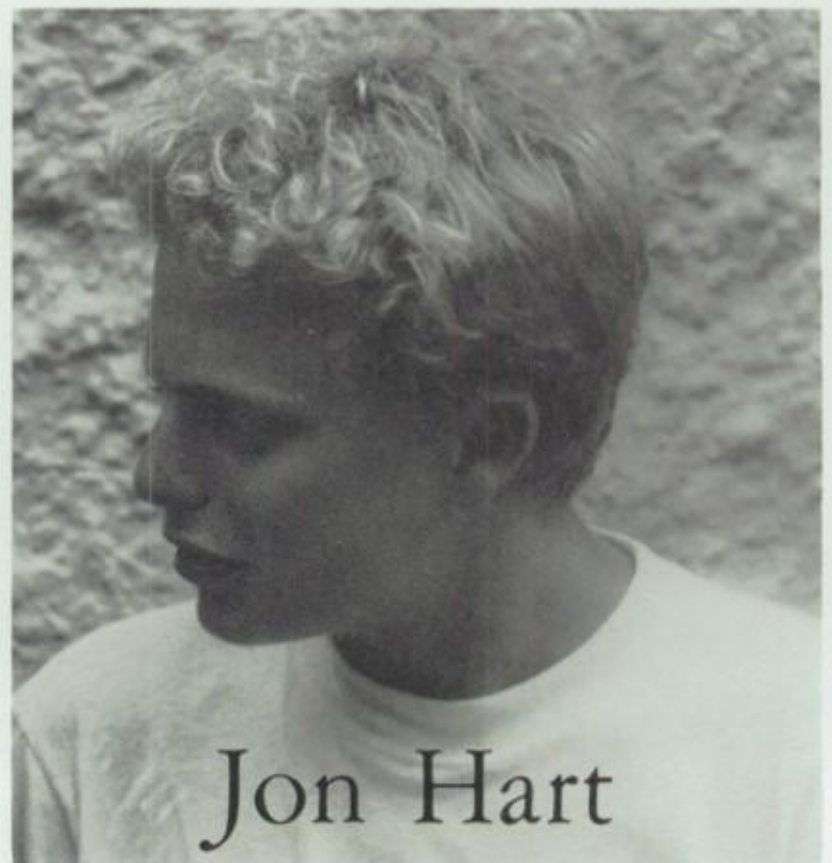
DAVID



I'm nearly famous
— Cliff Richard



Nick Oltarsh



Jon Hart



Happiness
is
a
positive
cash
flow

It has been said
many times by many people,
but for the last time
or at least for a while,
"Get over".
Learn it, love it, live it.



FOOD GLORIOUS FOOD

Get your stinking hand away from my food.

If worse comes to worse we can all work at the Fountain
Restaurant.

Money isn't everything.





Caroline Krass

And these children that you spit on as they try to change their world are immune to your consultation. They're quite aware of what they're going through . . . changes.

— David Bowie

Well we know where we're going but we don't know where we've been, and we know what we're knowing, but we don't know what we've seen. And we're not little children, and we know what we want, and the future is certain, give us time to work it out.

— Talking Heads

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I took the one less traveled by, and that has made all the difference.

— Robert Frost



Alexa Model

I was gratified to be able to answer promptly, and I did. I said I didn't know.

— Mark Twain

However far I travel,
Wherever I may roam
The center of our circle
Will always be our home.

— John Lennon

The closest a person ever comes to perfection is when he fills out a college application form.



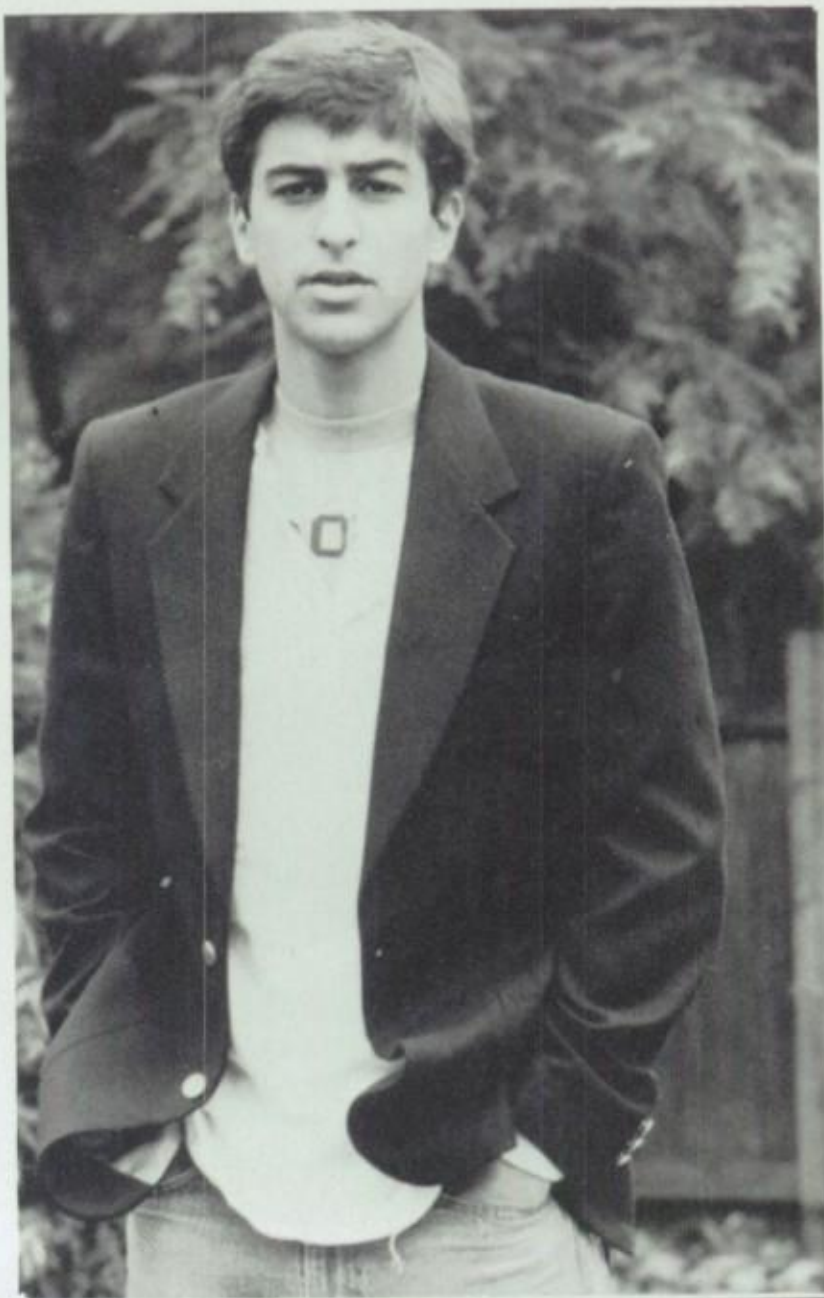
There are places I remember all my
life,
Though some have changed,
Some forever not for better,
Some have gone and some remain.
The Beatles



Ethan Herschenfeld

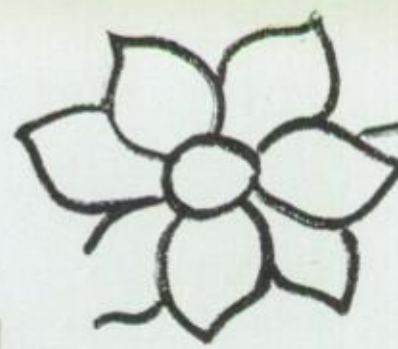
The voice of intellect is a soft one, but it
does not rest until it has gained a hearing.
— S. Freud

I get by with a little help from my friends.
— The Beatles



Elisabeth

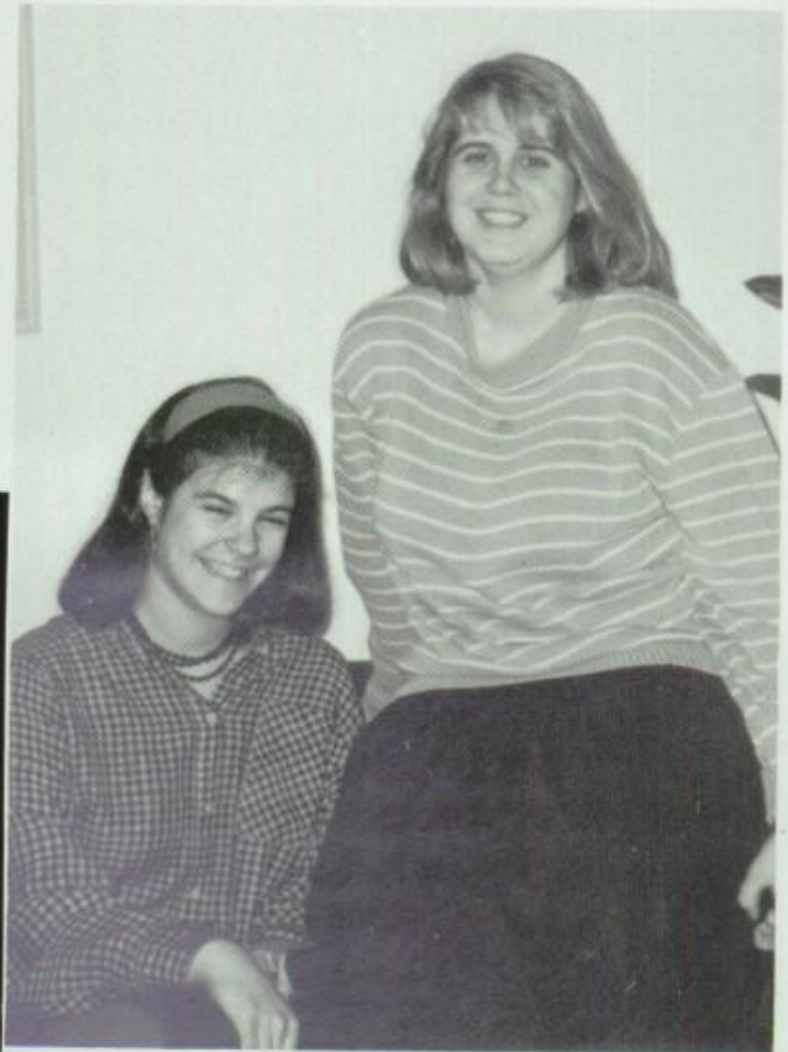
Elizabeth Kelvin



Used to get me so fed up
People always asking me,
What will you do when you grow up

Spent a little time in school
Wishing I were somewhere else
Having fun and acting cool
I just want to be myself

— Huey Lewis & The News



It is not strength, but art, obtains the prize,
And to be swift is less than to be wise.

— Iliad, XXII, 383

Dance along the silver sands and
Beat the turtle drum, that youth may
Last forever, and sorrow never come

O, Time thou must untangle this, not I;
It is too hard a knot for me to untie
Shakespeare

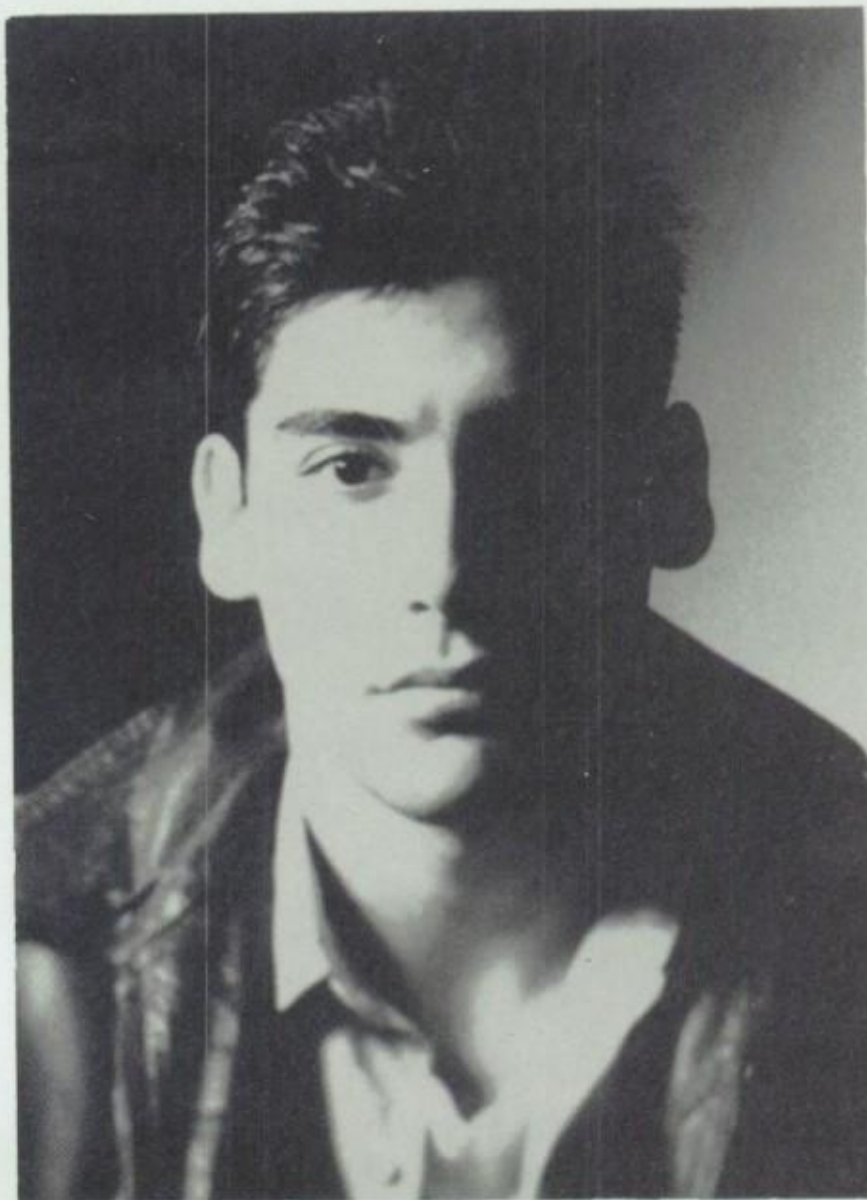
Peter Marco

"All night passion gets me through the day."
— Alicia

"To safely cross an icy road or sidewalk, use a
long-handed dandelion digger as a cane."
— Gurney's Seed and Nursery Catalogue

"The courts applying a marketplace approach focus on a number of
factors in an effort to evaluate whether the student will be exposed
to the same or similar controversial ideas beyond the educational
setting."

— Eli M.Oboler



Seth Gershman

"Always behave like a duck: be calm and unruf-
fled on the surface; paddle like hell underneath."
— Fred Slero



Gabin Rubin



"To search for perfection is all very well but to look for heaven is to live here in hell . . ."
Sting

"I have only come here seeking knowledge, things they wouldn't teach me in college."

Sting



"Though this be madness yet there is method in't."

William Shakespeare

"You don't have to dream it all, just live a day."

DD

"Men cannot remain children forever; they must in the end go out into the hostile life. We may call this education to reality."

Sigmund Freud



Tania Scott



"Exhilaration is that feeling you get just after a great idea hits you, and just before you realize what's wrong with it."

Unknown

"Success is a journey, not a destination."

Ben Sweetland

"Psycho killer, Qu'est ce que c'est"

Talking Heads

"Do you love . . ."

Stephen King

Sometimes I think my head
is so big because it is so
full of dreams.

The Elephant Man

I am the master of my fate
I am the captain of my soul

Gerald Richards & Avery Brandon

Together we can cast away the fears
Together we can cast away the tear
Together we can strip down the barrier
And be one.

Howard Jones

If the shoe fits, buy the other one

Gerald Richards



Joanna Froschl

ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra,
la la how the life goes on.

— The Beatles

From the moment I could talk, I was ordered
to listen. Now there's a way, and I know that
I have to go away. I know I have to go.

— Cat Stevens

These are the good old days . . .

— Carley Simon



Robert Hirsch



I don't know what World War Three will be like,
but I think World War Four will be fought
with sticks and stones.

— Einstein

Friends may come and friends may go, the only
friend I need to know is you

— Roger Hodgson

It's a very modern world, but nobody's perfect
It's a moving world, but that's no reason to shoot
Some of those missiles
Think of us as fatherless scum, it won't be forgotten

— David Bowie



Always laugh when you can, it is a cheap medicine.

— Lord Byron



You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one.

— J. Lennon

People who need people are the luckiest people in the world.

— Barbara Streisand

Pla and Plasa . . . Freddy and Schmeddy . . . EAP . . . CDUINCTK . . .
 Connie and Richard . . . tromping in the snow . . . uh ohhhh . . . our office
 . . . the breathing problem . . . Doug Miller . . . alternating junk food and
 health food . . . celery and garlic salt . . . bicycle on the subway . . . "Crazy
 For You" . . . being frozen and stranded in the middle of nowhere . . .
 hemorrhaging . . . Jojette . . . Christmas shopping . . . "You're the inspira-
 tion" . . . GGTE . . . MO . . . 15 trips to the office a day . . . Unis . . . well
 ALLLLLRIGHT.

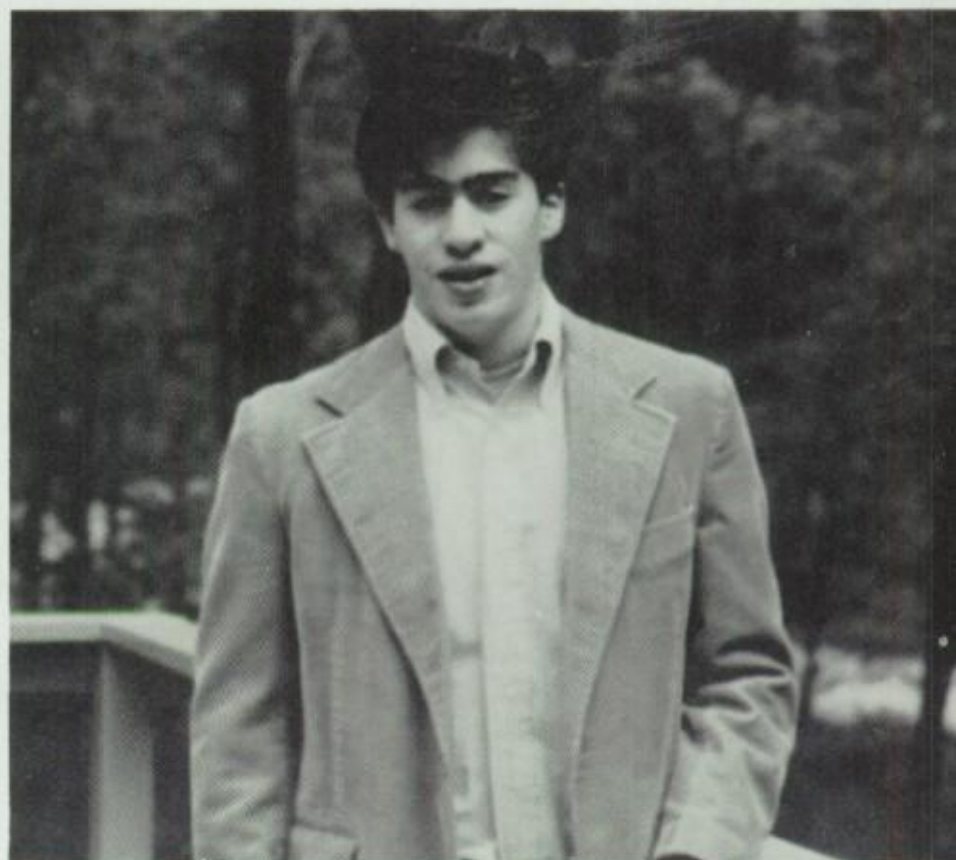
Elizabeth Capaldi and Lisa Siegal





No Guts
No Glory

Lee Wolosky



"I have nothing to offer but blood,
toil, tears, and sweat."

"This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end.
But it is, perhaps, the end of the beginning."

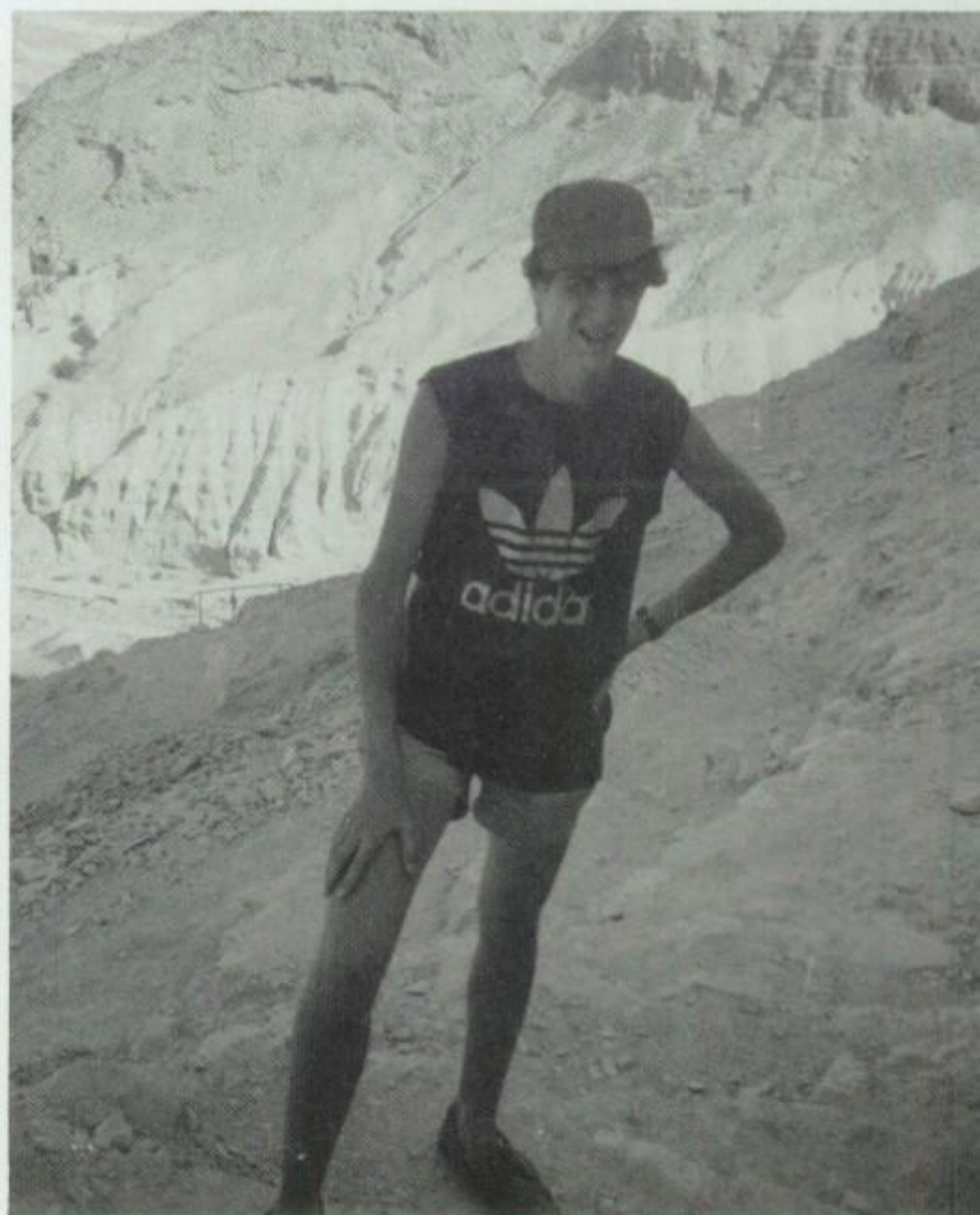
— Winston Churchill

"Everybody needs somebody to talk to"

"Get Over"!!!

Jon Hart

Jonanthan Chernow





Tod Mercy

What do you think this is?
The past?

— David Mammet



"Wherever you go, there you are."

— Buckaroo Bonzai

I don't know where life will lead me
But I know where I have been
I can't say what life will show me
But I know what I've seen.

Lars Neubohn

— Jimmy Cliff



Later klubbers, yeehee for Tampee,
Fun squad drill!!, good luck John, Griff,
Burton . . . Gentlemen, has there been any drinking
going on?? . . . Caesar's here!, slightly toasted,
Bye Mac, Al, Adam, Bingers anyone?
Thanks Mom and Dad for everything. Welcome to
Klub 21 . . . B³



Grace Glassman

"You'll forever take up a large space in my happy memories, but a memory seems like an intrinsically sad thing; joy that is no more."

Grace under pressure (definition of "Guts.")

— Ernest Hemingway

"This affair must all be unraveled from within." He (Hercule Poirot) tapped his forehead

"These little grey cells. It is 'up to them' as you say over here."

— Agatha Christie



Katherine Emily Kurzman

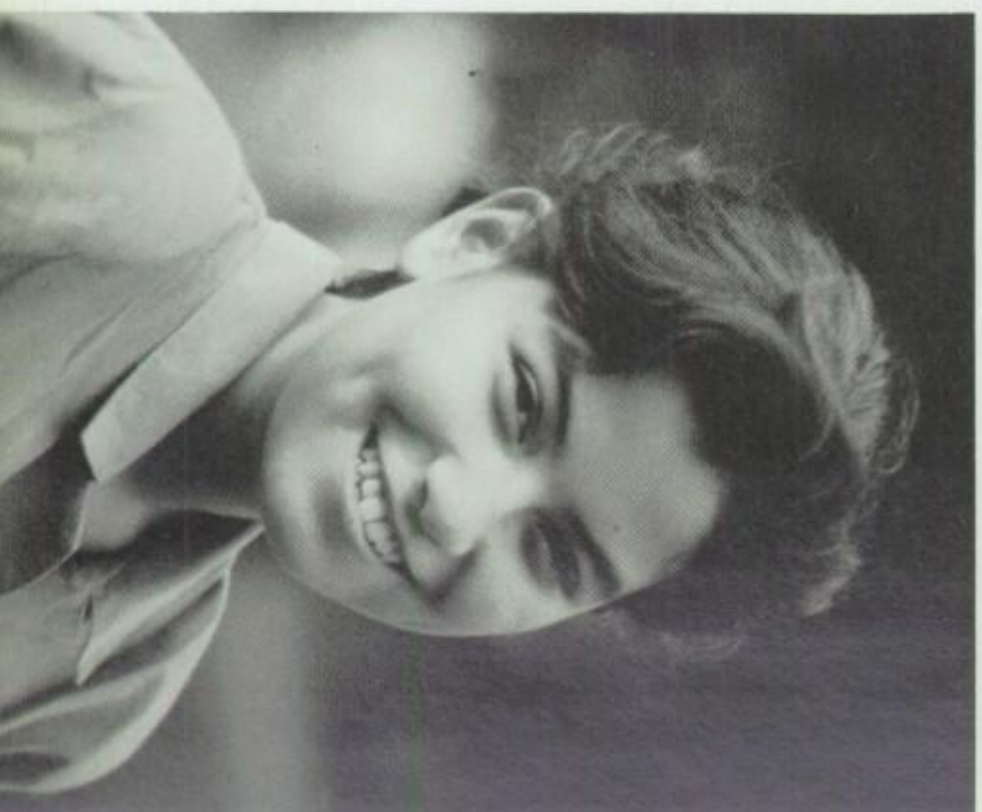
Where there is an impass there is a way out; because the impass itself is the way out; because the complete realization of the impass destroys its false appearance. As long as the "problem" is posed, it is, insoluble. There is a solution, but this is not the solution to the "problem"; it is the realization that in reality there never was a problem.

Don't it always seem to go that you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone.

The Big Yellow Taxi

"... Actually, we're not looking for "well-rounded" students; after all the most "well-rounded" thing is a zero."

— Director of Admission, Amherst College





To like your life in your own way. To reach the goals you set for yourselfThat is success.

Peter Schwartz

ad I been present at the creation,
would have given some useful hints
r the better ordering of the
iverse.

— Alphonso the Learned

Can't anyone play this game?"

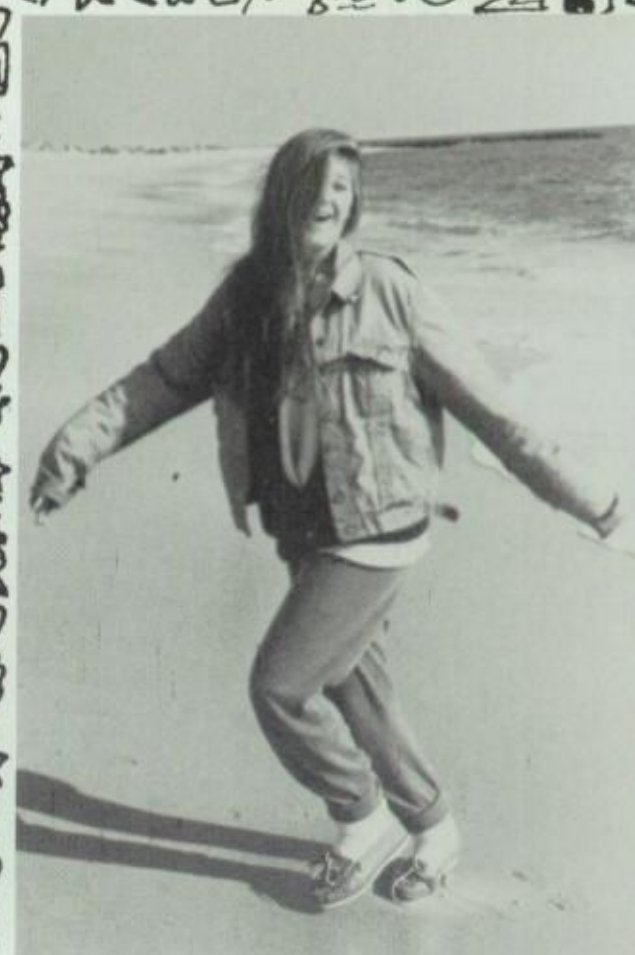
— Casey Stengel

J-E-T-S Jets Jets Jets Jets Jets

K
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After Time
BABY
UP! Rickie
you



Daniel

I will fight; will fight with my heart.
I will fight; will fight with understanding.
In my mind, the weather never changes.
Skill overcomes, difficult situations.

— Talking Heads



of clove and cinnamon
you smell to me,
he who does not smell of clove and cinnamon
cannot distinguish.

— a flamenco copla

Sasha



Melissa Burkhart



"L'essentiel est invisible
pour les yeux."

— Antoine de Saint Exupéry



"If winter
comes can
spring be
far behind?"

— Shelley

"We two form a multi-
tude."

— Ovid

"Ooh, baby, baby, gimmie, whoah, man,
all right, party, yeah, yeah, yucko, dude, ooh."

— Burkhart and Sissman



"Never am I less alone
than when I am by myself.
Never am I more active
than when I do nothing."



Y.B.S.



"Forgiveness
destroys the soul."

— Proof



"It took me by surprise, I must say, when I found out yesterday. Don't you know that I heard it through the grapevine?" * (8) * Locker #138. Purple mini-skirt, knickers . . . ugh. Vaacuum cleaner??? NO Katie, Hendrix. "They'll be gaga at the gogo when they see me in my toga. My toga made of long, beautiful hair." Unbirthday gifts. Goldy and Dusty. Fag music . . . "Two lost souls swimming in a fishbowl year after year." How are things with our last topic of discussion? Pink elephant, nick's neck. Nurse? Nah . . . I'll get a paper towel. If we're peasants then you're sh-t on the floor, click! Nurney. Cow tipping. Pillow fight at Tara's. Coughing fits in science exams. "Last night I slept in sheets the color of fire." * (9) * Freeze tag with Josh. "I know we've come a long way. We're changing day to day. But tell me, where do the children play?" Central park after dark. Yael? Elephants never forget. Beullah. * (10) * Peppermint lounge. Sex Tips For Girls. Candy bar lists . . . Keep it up!!! Babe Ruth. Thurman Munson. MONO. Seasonal

Katie Kornblau



lie, only good tasting tuna get to be starkist." At least Jon H. picked a cute one? Round trip tickets. Florida, Washington D.C. Bye, bye Miss American pie. O Joy, O rapture. Jean jackets. "Festina lente." Tim-ing or lack thereof. "Leaving, we were just leaving." mothers hear Everything. 100 boxcars. Do? Do like . . . Varsity rowing captain. Ravaging pestilence. My heart is bleeding, drip. Wumpus potato. King Wump. Do you really need that ice cream? "If I didn't love you I'd Hate you." Don't eat the stuffing raw!..gobble, gobble. Kutschers. Petunia/Flowerpot. No Debs..don't spit it out . . . but Nick was looking at me!! Snuggle bunnies. G.G. = 4 bathrooms. Apathetic. Bovine. Promiscuous. I'm in the shower don't turn the lights off? A vacuum cleaner??. Appliances are cold and impersonal. Sweet sixteen. Moo shu pork with hoysin sauce and three pancakes please. And your name sir? "I can't do what 10 people tell me to do. So I guess I'll remain the same." Brook E. Debbi E. Nick E. Kati E. Bed breaking. Injury, injury!!! Up

Debbie Hahn



on the roof. New years eve horns. Let's sing show tunes . . . "We'll always be bosom buddies. Friends, sister, and pals . . . Remember that who else but a bosom buddie will sit down and level, will give you the dev-il, will sit down and tell you the truth." * (12) * Frustration. Sex, food, sex, food, sex. He jumped in the creek!! Freckles are SO ugly. Orgasm = Osprey. Mr. Daly gossip, bruno Breaking up. The new building. "There are places I remember all my life, though some have changed. Some forever not for better . . . " Hey Caroline. It's your birthday! I am not a pink blob! I am not ruining his sheets. Goober. Liisa Marko-vits. C is for calculus. The sexual olympics. You take what you can get and you don't complain. My ass bone hurts. Wipe that grin off your face boy. "I'd beg for some forgiveness, but beggings not my business." Ice skating at skyrink. "Mind if we dance with your dates?" "Sentenced first to burn and then to freeze." Middle age desk utensil crisis. "If we stick together. You and me forever. We're safe and sound. The worlds just inside-out and upside-down."

snorer. Navy blue fruit of the loom. WIBABIB. Starstruck — sorry Phoebe. Last bite. Love-ins. Carvel . . . Next, who's next? Neevermiind. "And I finally decided my future lies beyond the yellowbrick road." No, I don't use deodorant. Ice skating in Rockefeller Center. The winning basket. Does the rain always do that to your hair. Brooke. I'm a schizo and so is your mother . . . But I won't tell her that she smells. "Be-ing a woman is a terribly difficult trade, since it consists principally of dealing with men." Swamped on 69th St. Don't worry Debs we'll take care. 365 shopping days. Retarded mouse. Robert/Hellen. Brooke's London callings. Fritz: hamster or ghost? Thilo is a vampire. Top Secret (Thanks Y.B.S.:sorry dad) I'm O.K. You're O.K. Telephone tricks on Nick and Andy. Spite and Malice. Aurora Perry Ellis. Run the

TOM FABER

They threw me over Niagara Falls, and I got wet.

— Mark Twain

Whence come I and whither go I? That is the great unfathomable question, the same for everyone of us. Science has no answer to it.

— Erwin Schroedinger



WAGE PEACE!

And something is cracking
I don't know where
Ice on the sidewalk
Brittle branches
In the air

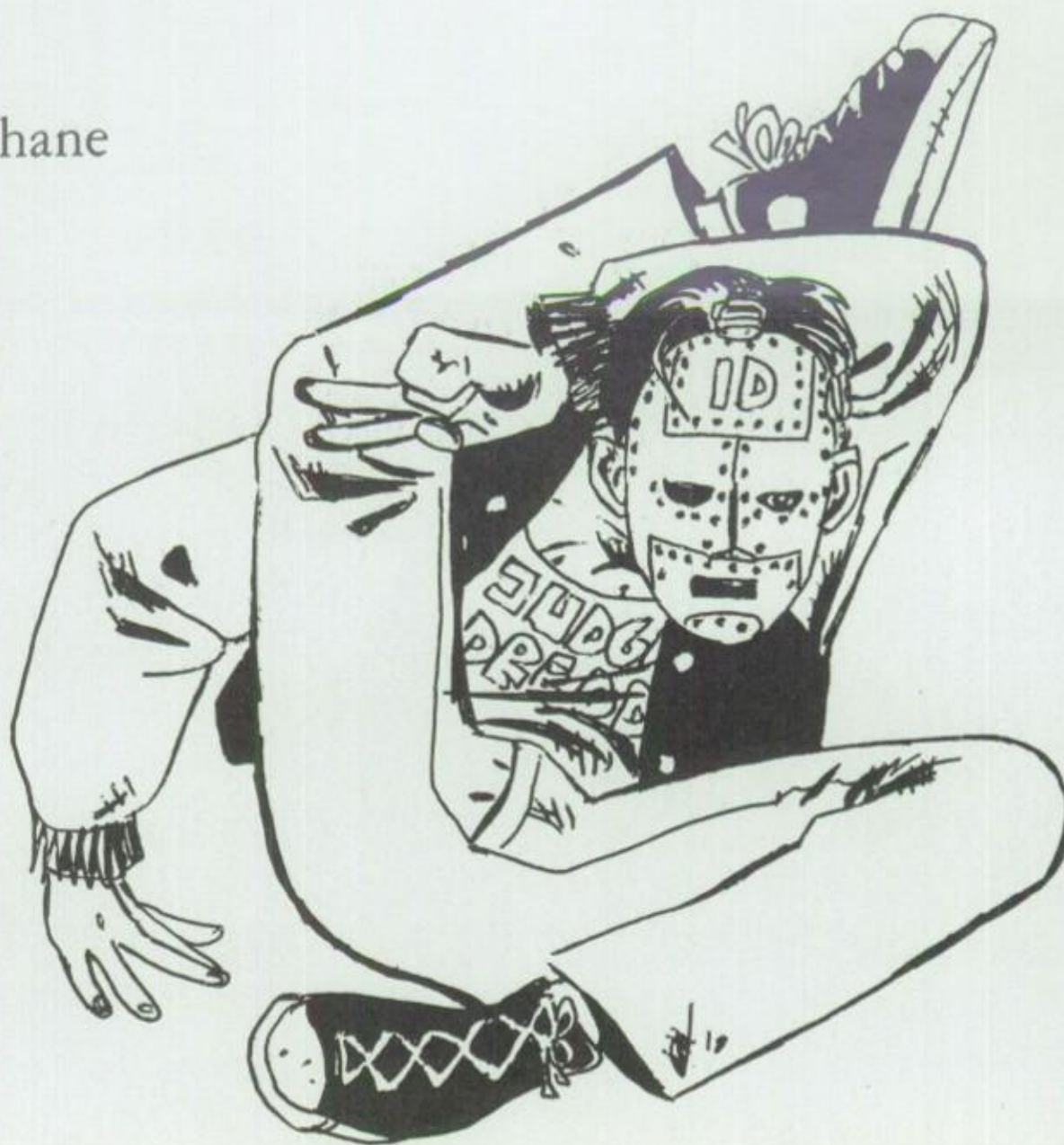
The sun
Is blinding
Dizzy golden, dancing green
Through the park in the afternoon
Wondering where the hell
I have been

ah

— Suzanne Vega

"Cat met dog
begot
bird."

— Tristan Schane



Michael Kassner

“Are we there yet?”

Eric Lucentini

I don't like it but I guess I'm learning

— Peter Gabriel

But it was only a fantasy
the Wall was too high as you can see
no matter how he tried he could not break free
And the worms ate into his brain.

— Pink Floyd

All you have to do is follow the worms.

— Pink Floyd

That the play is the tragedy, 'Man,'
And if the hero the Conqueror Worm ...

— Edgar Allan Poe



Lisa Markovits, Tamiko Amaker, Nora Bromberg, Nichelle Nelson, Wendy Penders.



I would have preferred the emeralds,
but we could have made it on cut
green glass.

— Carol Channing

As he looked at the grave, he dropped into it the last tear
of his youth — a tear wrung by sacred emotions from a
pure heart, such a tear as rises to Heaven from the earth
on which it is shed.

— Balzac



I like what is in work. The chance to
find yourself, your own reality — for
yourself, not for others. What no oth-
er man can ever know.

— Joseph Conrad

Whatever U heard about me is true
I change the rules
And do what I wanna do

— Prince

You're feeling I'm not dealing with a full deck of cards.

— Full Force





I
woke
up
in
my
clothes
again
this morning



I
don't
know
exactly
where
I
am.
— Sting



Ian Pai



AAAAHHHGGGRHEH

— James Brown

I've spent too many years
At war with myself
The doctor told me
It's no good for my health
To search for perfection
Is all very well
But to look for heaven
Is to live here in hell.
After today consider me gone.

— Sting

Chris Rush

White collared conservatives flashing down the street
Shake their plastic fingers at me,
Their hoping soon my kind will die,
But I'm gonna wave my freak flag high
Fly on, Fly on . . . — Jimi Hendrix



Doug Grater

I'm in a New York state of mind.

— Billy Joel

Shine like it does
Into every heart
And if you're looking
You will find it
You will find it.

— INXS



Jim, don't grieve . . . it is logical. The needs of the many out-weigh the needs of the few, or the one. I have been and always shall be, your friend . . . live long and prosper

— Spock

Troye Jenkins



I hope you're feeling IRI

— Yellowman

No hay libertad sin lucha

— un revolucionario Boliviano

I give you loving and a place to take off your shoes

It does surprising things for a case of the blues
This ain't no club you don't have to pay no dues
You just love me and I'll love you.

— Buffalo Springfield

Opposition you must bear
win or lose you've got to get your share
But the harder the battle you see
Is the sweeter the victory
You can get it if you really want
But you must try . . .

— Jimmy Cliff

If mountains crumble to the sea
There will still be you and me.

— Led Zeppelin



Deirdre Paige

Tracey Anne

Crazy crazy crazy
Talk of destruction of creation
Would be nuclear power and radiation
Have mercy a Jah judgement will come
They drop the neutron bomb
Man is heading for extinction
Who shall save the human race.

— Steel Pulse

Some people think Great God will come from the sky
Take away everything and make everybody feel high
But if you know what life is worth
Then you will look for yours on Earth
And now that you see the light
You can stand up for your rights

— Bob Marley

Don't criticize it, legalize it.

— Peter Tosh

*We did it, We did it and
we're still friends . . .*



Samantha Shapiro

Diana Kaufman



Organization is the key to eating?

I'm so toasted . . . Mickey Mouse and Leather

Some days you just can't get rid of a bomb.
— Batman

*Snap, krackel and pop into your morning because that says
alot about us . . . Thats deep.*



What a drag it is getting old
— The Rolling Stones



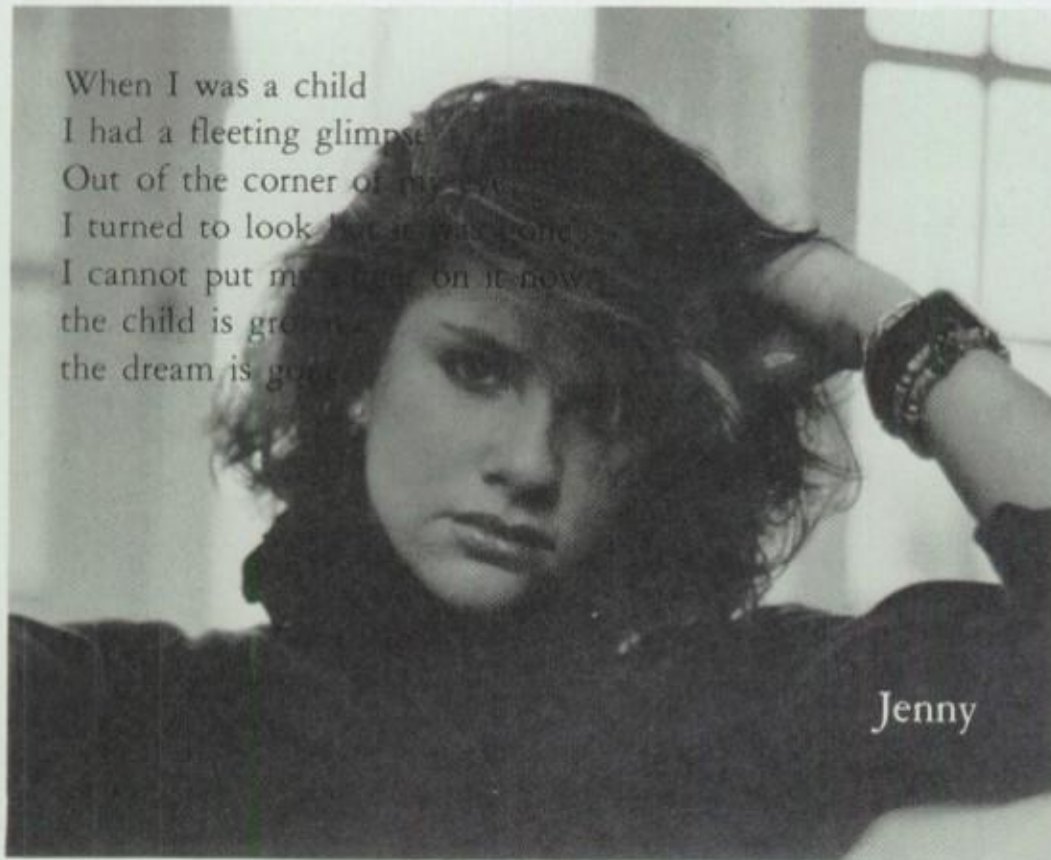
*If you love somebody set them free,
if they don't return,
hunt them down and kill them . . .*



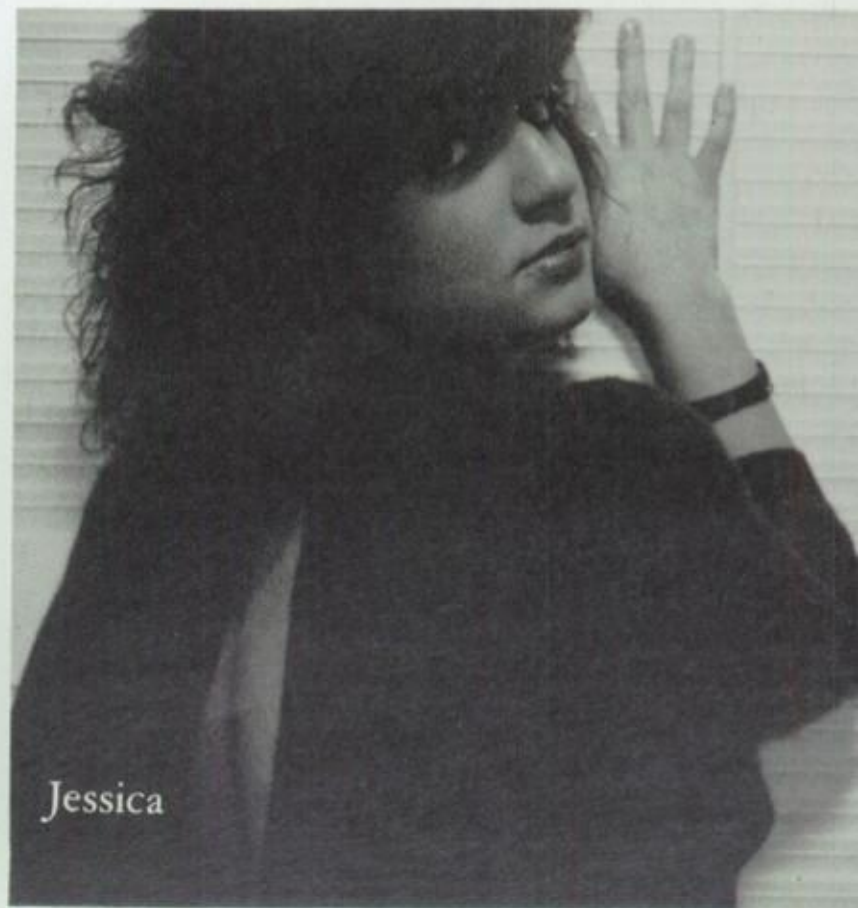
*but this is the last time you'll
see us smiling.*

*Life is like a pie . . . Kate Lobster and
Ali Lobster*

When I was a child
I had a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of my eye
I turned to look but it was gone
I cannot put my finger on it now
the child is grown
the dream is gone



Jenny



Jessica



Trying to walk like heroes
we thought we had to be
And after all this time
To find we're just like all the rest

— Bruce Springsteen



Surrender into the night
Silently take my hand
Nobody knows what's inside us
Nobody understands
They handed us down a dream
To live in this lonely town
But nobody hears the music
Only the echo of a hollow sound

— The Hooters

I DON'T NEED NO ARMS AROUND ME. AND I DON'T NEED NO DRUGS TO CALM ME. I'VE SEEN THE WAY ON THE WALL. DON'T THINK I NEED ANYTHING AT ALL.
--

There are two paths you can go by but in the long run, there's still time to change the road you're on. - Led Zep (1971)

They choose the path where no one goes. - Led Zep (1973)

There is no turning back on the road. - Robert Plant (1982)



But she never lost her head, even when she was giving... they babe, take a walk on the wild side.

I THINK WE'RE OUT OF HAND, BUT I'M NOT SURE



If I leave here tomorrow, would you still remember me, for I must be traveling on now 'cause there are too many places that I've got to see. And if I stayed here with you, things just couldn't be the same. For I'm as free as a bird now, And this bird, you'll never change. - Skynard



"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke. "There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke. But you and I, we've been through that..." Hendrix



Tara (Enterprise)

Elyse (Freedom)
L-C

Lisa (Sunshine)

When you were young and on your own, how did it feel to be alone?

I was always thinking of games that I was playing, trying to make the best of my time.

- Neil Young

There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark
of night.
And if you go, no one may follow
That path is for your steps alone.

- GRATEFUL DEAD

Three women who got everything they wanted and discovered it wasn't enough - Too much is never enough...

Larry Morrison



"On the whole, human beings want to be good, but not too good, and not quite all the time."

— George Orwell

It is better to light a candle than to curse the darkness.

— Chinese Proverb



Josh Schienfeld



Half of our mistakes in life arise from feeling where we ought to think, and thinking where we ought to feel.

— John Churton Collins

We owe almost all our knowledge not to those who have agreed, but to those who have differed.

— Charles Caleb Colton

Charles Frenkel

They built no cities, shaped no great empires

Knew naught of wisdom, had but few desires

They lived each day as life itself compelled,
Marked no tomorrow for all it might have held.

Friendless in life and all alone in death
They left but dust — yet we have given it breath.

— W.E. Swinton

Nature gives to every time and season some beauties
of its own.

— Charles Dickens



“This is the first day of the rest of your life. Look well to this day, for yesterday is but a dream, and tomorrow is a vision; but today, well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness, and every tomorrow a vision of hope.”



Carol Furer, Joel Doerfler (Chairperson), Tom Gatch, David Morss,

History and English



Sarah Ludwig, Fred Daly, Hilary Fraser, Mary Allen,

Perry Williams (Chairperson), John Loughery, Debra Steadman, Dan Bergner.

Absent: Sonya Thompson

Mathematics



Oswald Tyndall

John Drugg

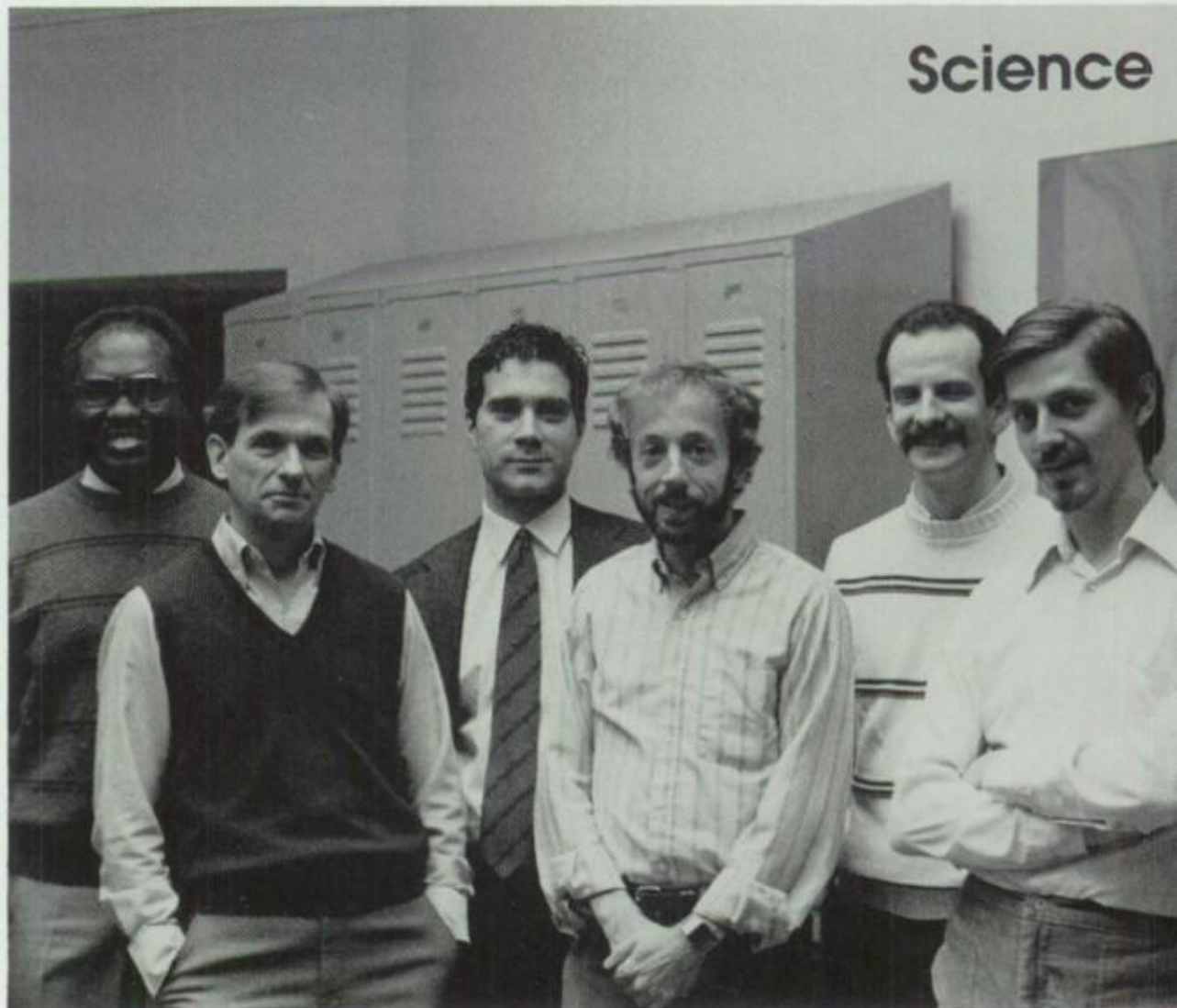
Andrew Stambuck

Glenn Schembri

Tom Scott, chairperson

Jim Strick

Science





Margaret Konikowski

George Laing

Stewart Galanor, (Chair-
person)

Robert Kovelman

Jonathan Stevens

Josh Abrams



Tanya Mairs

Fred Daly

John Millones

Mark Speyer, chairperson

Lisa Kerpen

Trish Toback
— absent

June Miyasaki
— absent

Deborah Steadman
— absent



Administration

John Loughery

Trish Toback

John Goldman

Cynthia Bennett

Richard Soghian

Mark Speyer

Maintenance

Issac Capers

Mike Mikrut, (Supervisor)

Wade Davis





Staff

Blanca Millan

Henry Haimowitz

Martha Robles

Helen Jarvis

Jamie Dietrich

Jemma St. Lawrence



Attendance/Guard



Jean Borenstein
Cosmo Mallardi
Anita Berke

Cafeteria



Rosa Veras

Cafeteria



Marcia Levy



absent: Carmen Diaz Lena Sambula



Albert Jackson, Lourdes Riviera, Fatima Riviera, Tyrone Brown

John Lupe
 Diane Rolnick
 Marilyn Price
 Karen Rattazzi-Stein
 Sabra Friedman
 Rebecca Moss



Music

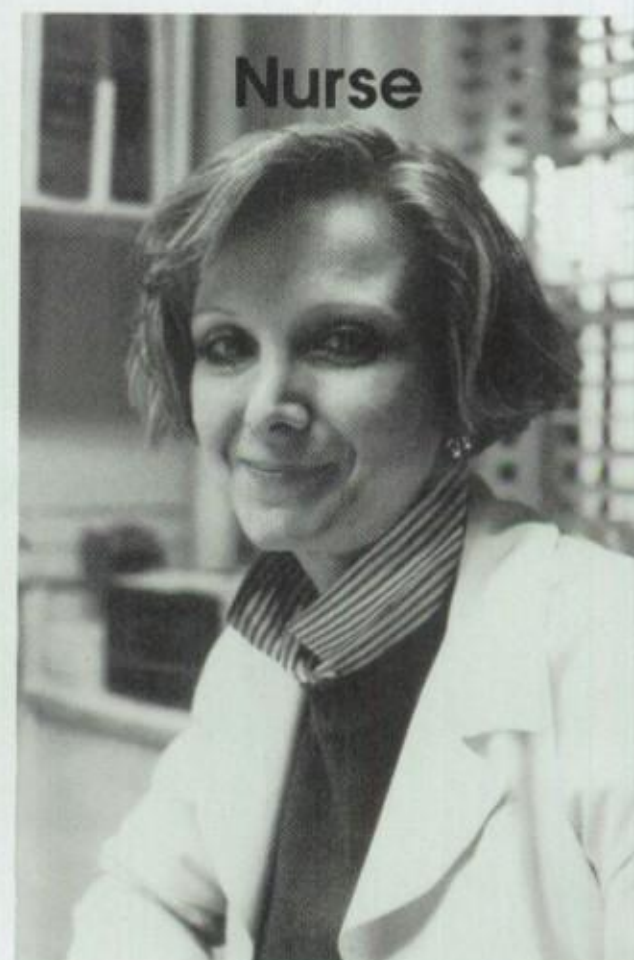


Rafael Adler



Librarian

Mary Allen



Nurse

Anita Temple



Tazewell Thompson, Fred Daly



Joan Rudd, Sarah Ziff, Stevie Neal, Martha Robles



Grammar School Administration — Dina Suller Bray, Sue Kilmer

Grammar School Faculty — Peggy Albright, Janet Baker, Deborah Bergeson, Jennifer Berry, Meryl Blumenthal, Jane Chasin, Carrol Cook, Simone Dekoven, Deborah Diamond, Lee Edwards, Susan Furnam, Rachel Hirshorn, Judith Hopkins, Veronica Jacobs, Sue Kilmer, Susan Kohn, Rebecca Moss, Deborah Patterson, Julie Ratner, Diane Rolnick, Kathryn Seigle, Audrey Shalom, Roberta Shearn, Lona Slesar, Marvin Terban, Karen Vernoski, Susan Weintraub, Anne Young.

Grammar School Admissions — Erika Ben-David

Grammar School Secretary — Miki Navarro



"Mama, Mama, many worlds I've come since I first left home."



12 Year Club: Curtis Smolar, Julie Alperin, Lisa Berman, Deirdre Silver.

The 1985 Season was successful in the spiritual sense. The final record was two wins, seven losses and two ties. The team had lots of fun and always put up a good fight in every game. Columbia played well against Dalton for the first time in many years. The Dalton coach was so frustrated that you could hear him yelling, "Come on guys — this is Columbia!" The 1985 team was coached by our fearless leader Fred Daly, who ran through every drill himself with the team. On and off the field, the team was led by seniors Peter Marco, Seth Gershman, Curtis Smolar, Jon Hart and Captain Daniel Cohen. The team had many promising rookies in Diego Hojraj, Jason Silver, David Rakower, Damon Basch, Malik Khalil, Julian Kassner, Chris Abramson and, of course, "Steady". The rest of the team consisted of Adam Gahtan, Brent Barbara, David Schoeman, Corey Barkoff and Michael Haddad.

The seniors on the team would like to leave a few bequests:

To Corey — a new pair of underwear

To Jon — McBurney

To Adam and Mike — chests

To Diego — Some Old Spice

To David R. — a life

To David S. — an excuse

To Brent — some guts

To Damon — a secure position

To Mr. Daly — an indoor soccer team and Ms. Crowley

To the whole team — a prayer book

Good luck to the team of '86. We would just like to ask you one question — are you . . . ready!? Ride that wave, and please get over.

Soccer



Curtis Smolar, Jon Hart, Adam Gathan, Peter Marco, Damon Basch,
Chris Abramson, Mike Haddad, Daniel Cohen (captain).



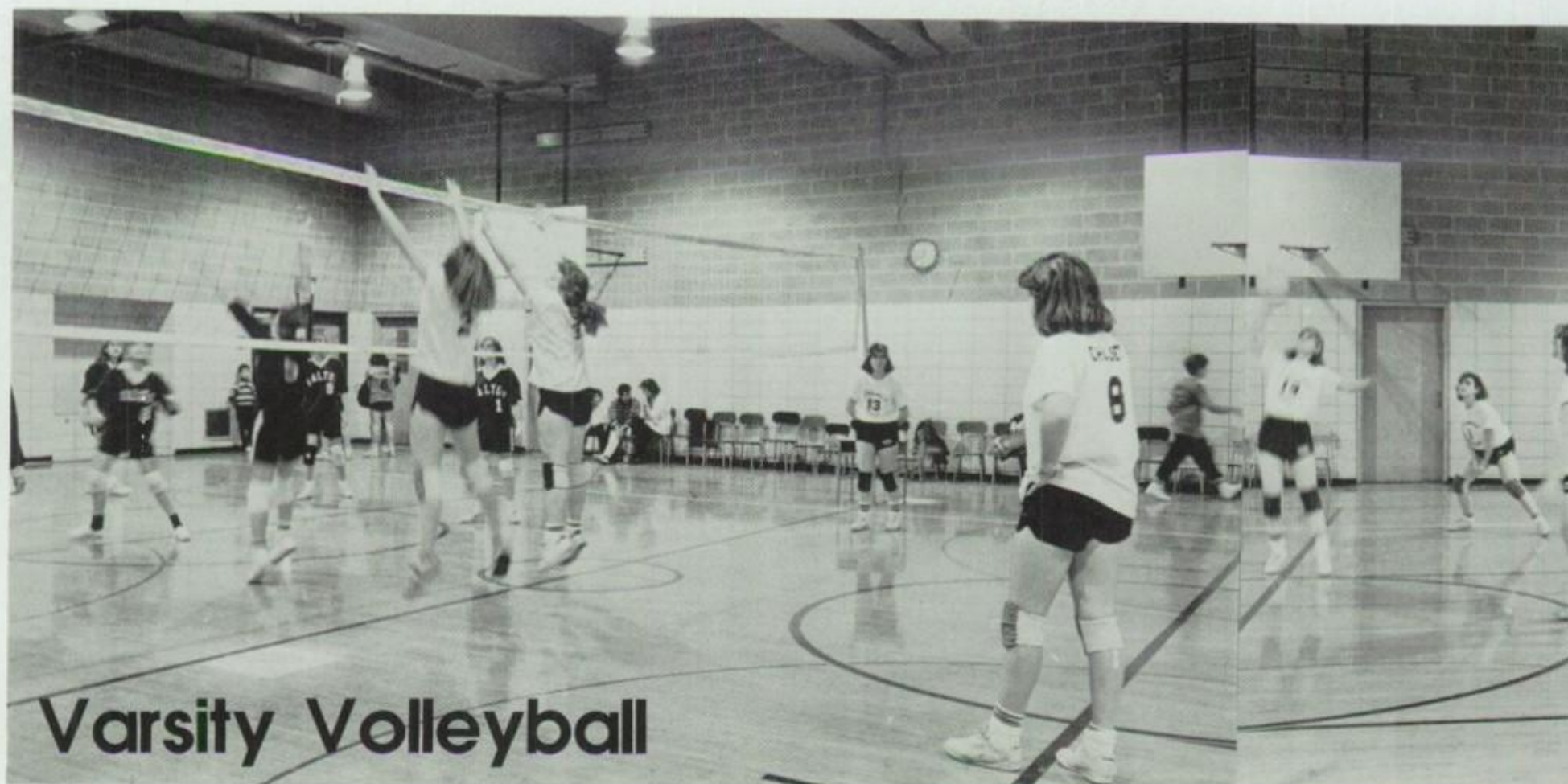
Julian Kassner, Seth Gershman, Jason Silver, David Shoeman, David Rackower, Corey Barkoff, Brent Barbara, Malik Kahill, Diego Hojraj.

Junior Varsity Volleyball



Vibeke Hirsch, Ali Gianni, Susan Dickey, Caoline Orenski.

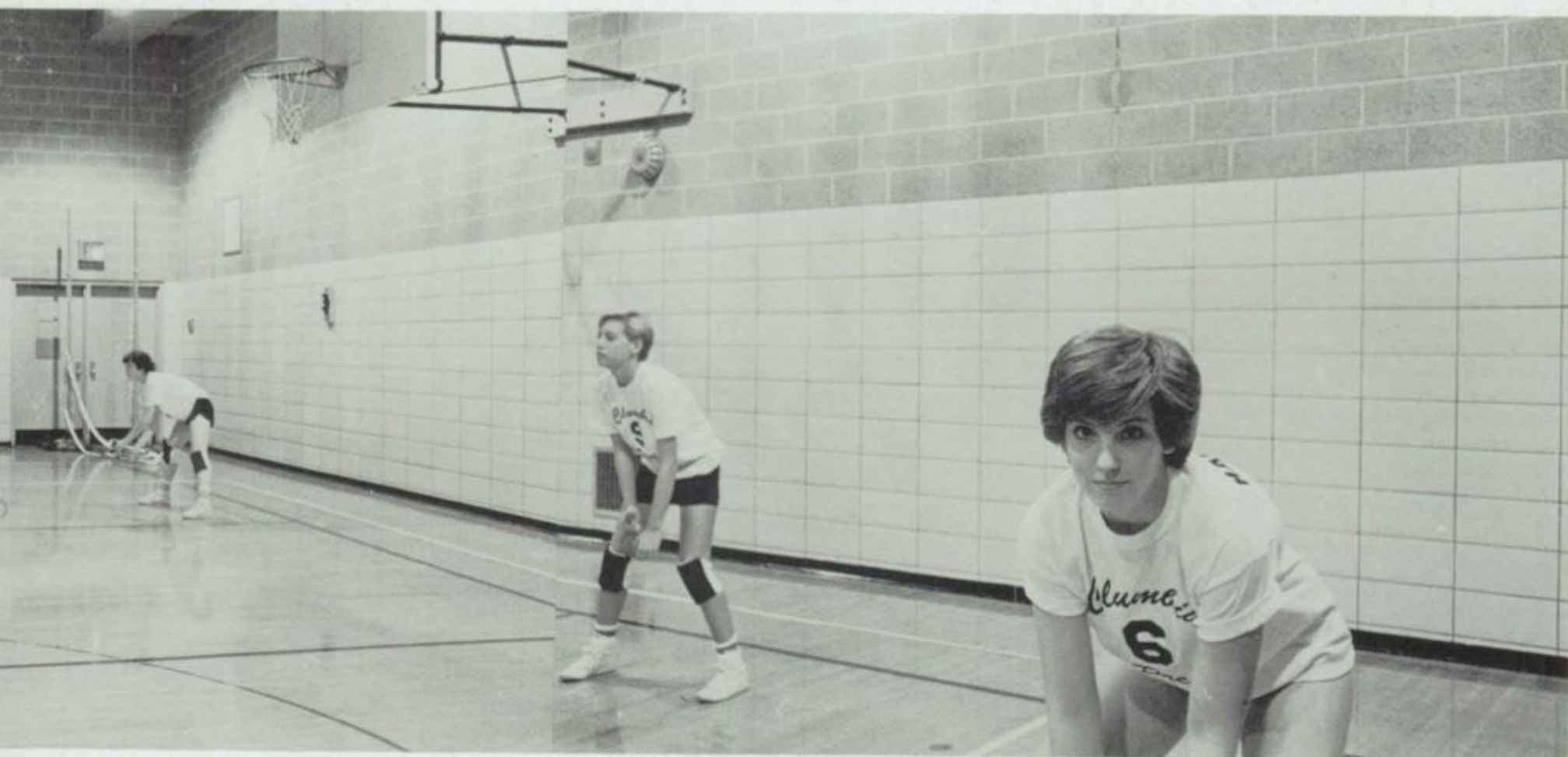
Katie Kornblau, Debbie Hahn, Tracey Gallin, Lisa Chajet.





Karen Cherovsky, Beth Yohalem, Leslie Firtell, Rachel Sherrow.

Diane Pollack, Zoë Siegel, Gabin Rubin, Joanna Froschl, Lisa Markovits. Absent: Julie Alperin.

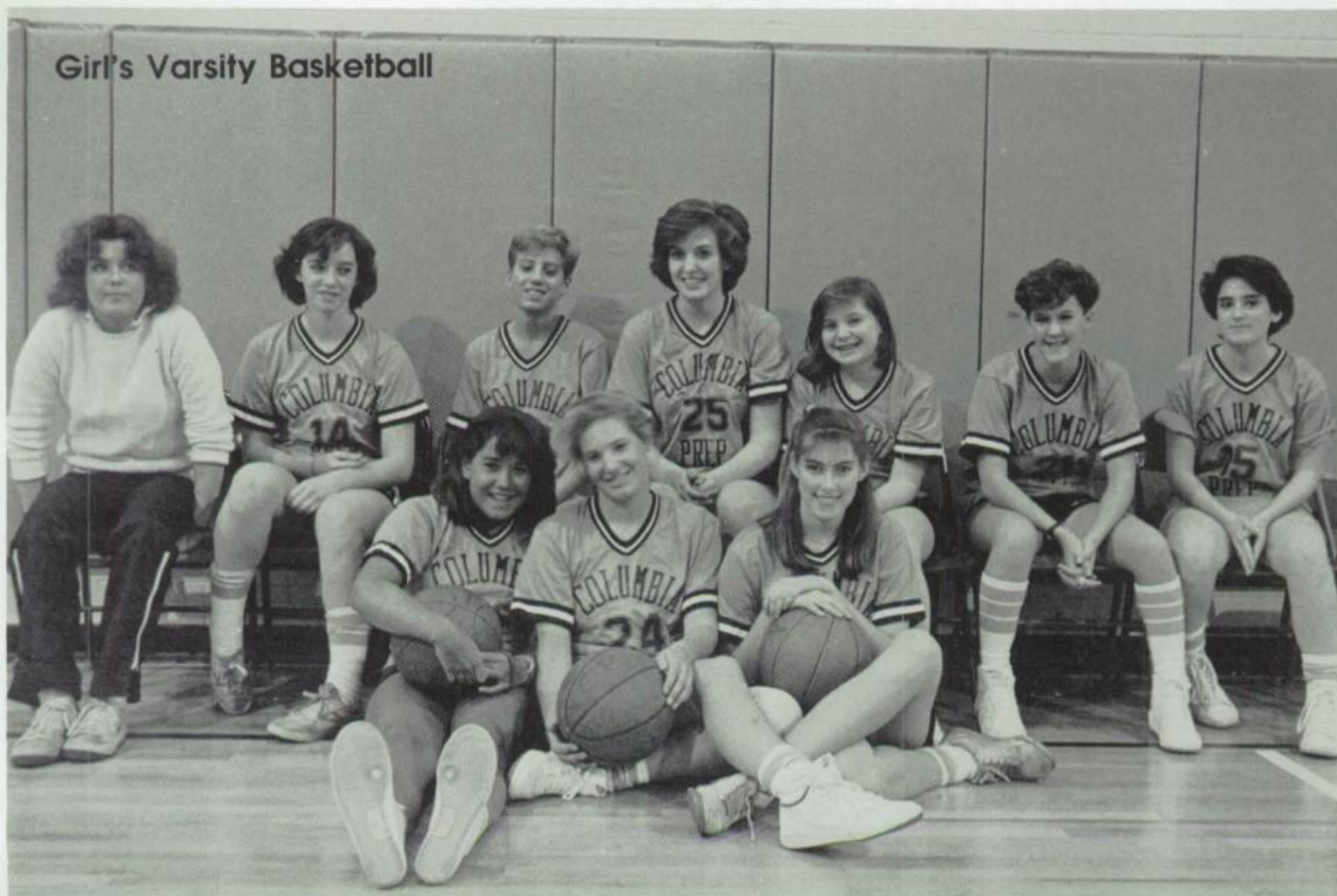


Boy's Varsity Basketball



Back Row: Richard Soghoian (Headmaster), Danny Mende, Bruce McAmis, Doug Grate (Captain), Ethan Herschenfeld (captain), Troye Jenkins, A Benyak (coach).
Front Row: Lawrence Morrison, David Rakower, Gregg Melnick, Issac Ciechanover, Noah Falk, Josh Scheinfeld.

Girl's Varsity Basketball



Back Row: Lisa Koslow (coach), Astrud Ganz, Joanna Froschl (captain), Lisa Markovits (captain), Lara Spotts, Leslie Bergman, Heather Markel.
Front Row: Lisa Chajet, Tara Weyr, Susan Dickey.

Cheerleading Squad



Lauren Bayer, Rory Abrams, Stephanie Downes, Angela Cross, Anna Gurvich, Susan Raus

JV Girls' Basketball



Gwenn Glenn (coach), Myra Chacon, Gaby Sherrow, Jessica Levie, Leslie Rapchik, Ashley Smith, Wendy Starkman, Abigail Walch. Absent: Lisa Piken.



ayna Kalmus, Melissa Ragovoy, Wendy Travis, Kira Simon, Jessica Saroff (manager).



Back row: Malik Pitt, Josh Ehrlich, Darryl Dyer, Billy Rogers, Simon Russell, Ari Schlossberg, Michael Lindenbaum

Front: Danny Gabay, Thomas Verdell, Philip Lindenbaum, Alex Calle, Ted Ross, Mark Retblatt, Ben Ellenbogen

The Definite Integrals



Back row: Nicky Oltarsh, Lee Wolosky, Ethan Herschenfeld, Danny Cohen, Tom Faber.
Front row: Lisa Markovits, Josh Scheinfeld, Melissa Burkhardt, Caroline Krass, Grace Glassman, Stewart Galanor's Briefcase. Absent: Stuart Hirsch



Ultimate Frisbee

Left to right: Rayme Rosello, Perspective student, Ian Pai, Josh Burell, Jon Yopp, Jay Gupta, Nick Richert, Jonathan Stevens (coach), Daniel McCray, Three Boys, Nick Kaufmann, Innocent Bystander.



Peter Chu (coach), Seth Gershman, Jenny Tutnauer, Lisa Berman, Jon Hart, Jason Dichtenberg, Josh Burell, Jason Silver (co-captain). Absent: Tod Mercy (co-captain), Kim Steenstrup, Diego Hojraj, Chris Alramoon, Paul Luche.

Columbia's first wrestling season started a little late because it was necessary to convince Dr. Bennett of the extent of the enthusiasm for a team. Tod Mercy and Jason Silver were finally able to recruit the twelve man squad needed to compete, and our practices began.

When the wrestling mat and gear arrived, we were able to start practicing and learning the basic moves: double leg, half nelson, and the craddle. It was the beginning of a trying season, with almost everyone new at the sport, and only through continuous training did we make great strides. Our coach, Peter Chu, who is two years out of Horace Mann, was also making his start in the field.

Looking back on our season, I recall the day following our scrimmage with Horace Mann, the city's champs. Someone had erroneously written in that day's Bulletin: "Congratulations wrestling team for beating Horace Mann." What a disappointment it was to those excited Columbia fans when they learned the truth.

Our team welcomed everyone willing to roll around on the mat. All of us had begun a sport that was challenging and new. Among the many promising athletes, I can picture Diego Hojraj, Josh Burell, Chris Alramoon, and Jason Dichtenberg (if he comes to practice) dominating the mat in the future.

Overall, the wrestling team has displayed impressive determination, and the courage to withstand physical abuse, harsh dieting, and pain. In the future, you can expect Columbia Prep. to rise up and become a fierce competitor in this exhilarating sport.

Some memorable quotes from the team:

Tod Mercy — "It was like Wrestling a tank."

Jason Silver — "Let's forget about Riverdale."

Jon Hart — "I'm trying!"

Coach Peter Chu — "What the hell are you smiling about, Jon? You lost." "I survived."

Co-captain Jason Silver

Swimming 1985-86



A.A.V. Swimming — "Spellman's Pond Guppies"

Back row, left to right: Lizzy Murphy, Alec Moseley, Leslie Bergman, Maggie Gold, Duane Reeves, David Gluck, Serge Levy, Seth Birnbaum, Ivan Novick, Michael Sarg.

Middle row: Thomas Piken, Amanda Harris, Rebecca Simon, Muffy Nguyen, Manon Kwon, Mike Nickerson, Marjorie Schwartz, Riley Clough, Jennie Sclar, Claudia Gardner.

Front row: Clarissa Slesar, Daniel Gati, Caron Levis, Thea Novick, Lauren Turnowski, Matthew Roose, Chad Eggers, Lee Nadel, Lucas Margolis, Evan Kohlman.

Varsity Swimming

Back row: Mr. Spellman (coach), Andy Bettag, Liz Grinspoon (co-captain), David Wassong, Phoebe Louis-Dreyfus (captain), Cathy Snook, Jimmy Brodsky, Lui King.

Front row: Heather Sarg, Julian Kassner, Samantha Shapiro, Eric (Herman) Barrow, Lisa Siegal, Tania Scott, Geoffrey Alexander. Absent: Adam Neiman, Evan Flamenbaum.



Girls Track



Katie Kornblau, Vibeke Hirsch, Cathy Snook, Sarah Coelho, Jane Kelvin, Melissa Burkhart (captain), Lara Cochran, Lauren Meeker, Emily Zelner, Sonya Weisschappel

Wendy Penders, Melissa Burkhart, Scott Wood, Ying Lam, Evan Wayne, James Strick (coach).
Absent: Tamiko Amaker, Tristan Schane, Emily Jarvis, Jane Kelvin.



Cross Country



Ying Lam, Nicole Soares, Emily Jarvis, Nichelle Nelson, Brett Ungerleider, Berin Cahill, Jenny Cahill, Myra Kwon, Alex Leveille, Absent: Tamiko Amaker, Kim Wright, Alison Oatman, Alicia Sewell, Liz Grinspoon, Heather Sarg, Alizon Hull, Melanie Liss, Fred Daly (coach).



A year ago, no one was aware of how fast Columbia girls were — in the literal, not the figurative sense. I wasn't aware either, but instead acted on the assumption that they were fast — that they could run fast — at least some of them . . . at least that some of them would be willing to *try* to run fast. So I started a track team.

Getting a coach was a problem. Mr. Spellman was busy, Miss Baer was coaching Tennis — and hiring someone for a Girls' Track Team seemed to be out of the question. But luck, God, and maybe even the Columbia English Department sent us Fred Daly. So we had a coach and a team. All that was left was to convince the later that practicing two hours after school, four days a week — as well as running over the weekend — was an enjoyable, beneficial pastime. But I was, however, unaware of the degree of spirit and determination these girls had; their 'esprit de corps' and support for one another contributed even more to an amazing season than did our success at competitions.

Once we had proven that people at Columbia could run, it was arranged to have a coach hired for a new Cross Country to begin the next fall, as well as initiating a new Boy's Track Team in the spring. This year's girl's team has already started practicing, and because of the increased size, and the return of all the old members, as well as addition of some promising recruits, I have little doubt that we'll be one of the strongest teams in our league. Thank you Mr. Daly, and everyone who contributed to our success last year and this year.

We love you all!

Boys Varsity Baseball



Left to right: David Rakower, Damon Basch, Eric Barrow, Gregg Melnick, Daniel Cohen, Jason Silver, Curtis Smolar, Jed Wexler, Josh Scheinfeld, Doug Grater, Troye Jenkins.

Back row, left to right: Leslie Bergman, Rachel Sherrow, Joanna Froschl, Gabin Rubin.
Middle row: Lisa Markovits, Debbie Hahn.
Front: Heather Markel
Absent: Zoë Siegel, Grace Glassman, Caroline Krass, Kathy Kurzman, Cathy Snook, Kate Stoddard, Tania Scott.



Girls Varsity Softball

Boys Track



Left to right: John Stone, Evan Wayne, Michael Haddad, Josh Siegel, Peter Marco, Sasha Meyerowitz, Robert Hirsch, Elan Kaplan.

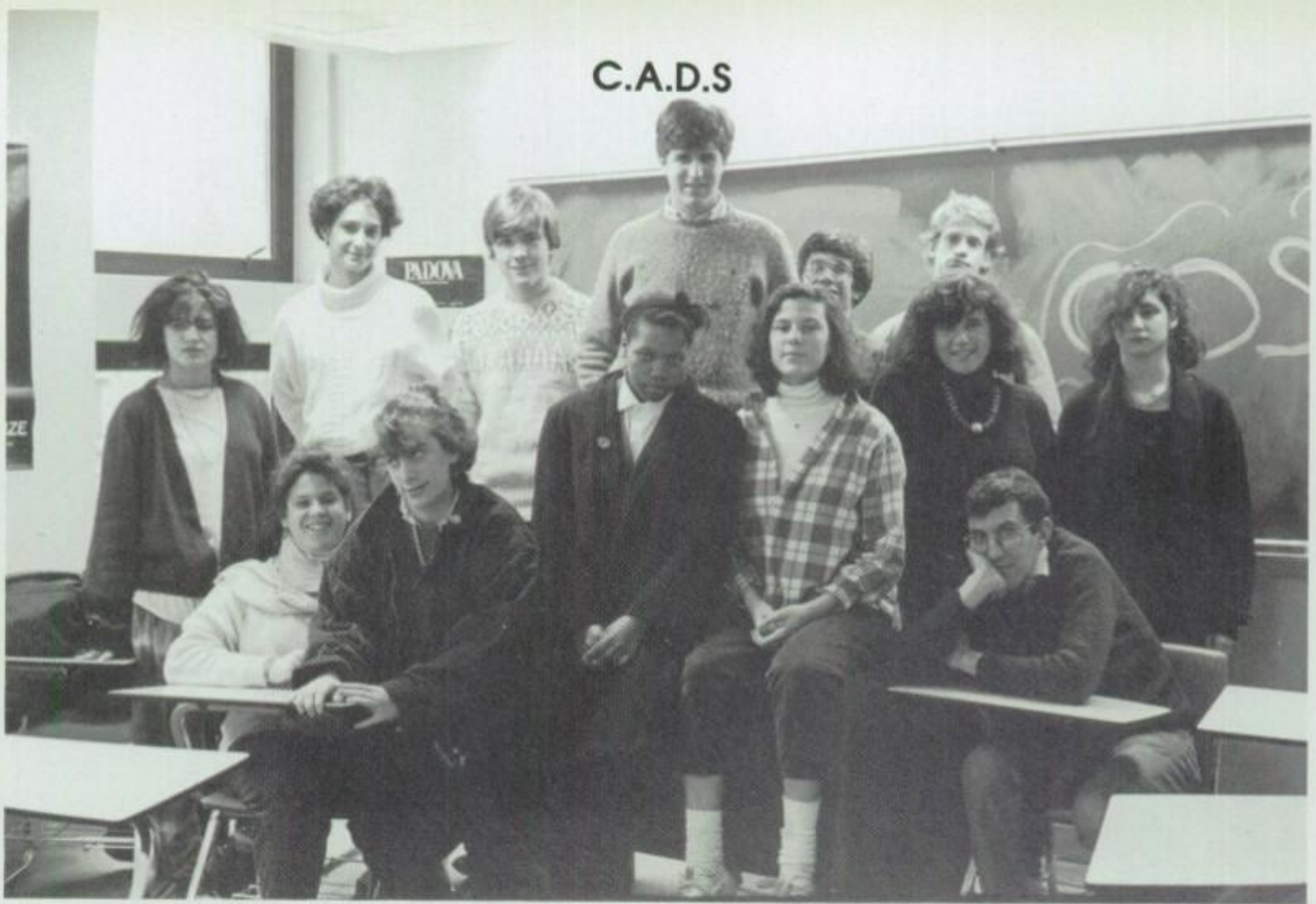
Varsity Tennis



Left to right: Ms. Baer (coach), Peter Schwartz, Jon Hart, Brent Barbara, Ben Silverman, Lee Wolosky.

Absent: Nick Oltarsh, Lisa Chajet.

C.A.D.S



Back row: Alex Glankoff, Jennifer Cohen, Bruce McAmis, Jonathan Chernow, Kenny Rudd, Peter Hovde. Front row: Rachel Sherrow, Janet Wasserman, Tashi Ridley, Alex Tolk, Pam Sandler, Simona Prives, Joel Doerfler (advisor). Absent: Jessica Gould, Alizon Hull, Lara Marcuse, Ilana Rein, Curtis Smolar, Nora Bromberg.

Student Government



Left to right: David Chalfant, Ria Rosenberg, Jennifer Cohen, Jon Hart, Rachel Sherrow, Ying Lam, Jason Dichtenberg, Geoffrey Alexander, Debbie Hahn (one of two presidents), Sonya Weisschappel, Jimmy Brodsky, Moussie Chalfant, Brie Doktor, Ian Pai (another of the two presidents).

The Paper



Left to right:
 Kim Steenstrup
 Lee Wolosky
 Grace Glassman
 Josh Scheinfeld
 Caroline Krass
 Debbie Hahn
 Ethan Herschenfeld
 Dr. Perry Williams
 (advisor).

Chimera



Back row:
 Nicky Kaufmann
 Jon Yopp
 Front row
 Diane Bromberg
 Samara Halperin
 Alex Tolk
 Absent: Lara Marcuse
 Daniel Bergnerr (advisor)
 Tashi Ridley
 Caroline Parks
 Felix Arocho



Yearbook

Editors in Chief: Zoë Siegel, Susan Hecht

Layout Editors: Melissa Burkhart, Daniel Cohen, Joanna Froschl, Katie Kornblau

Photography Editors: Diana Kaufman, Sasha Meyerowitz

Art Editor: Ian Pai

Literary Editors: Yael Brooke Sissman, Miri Navasky

Copy Editor: Kathy Kurzman

Business Editors: Julie Alperin, Nick Oltarsh, Peter Schwartz

Faculty Advisor: David Morss

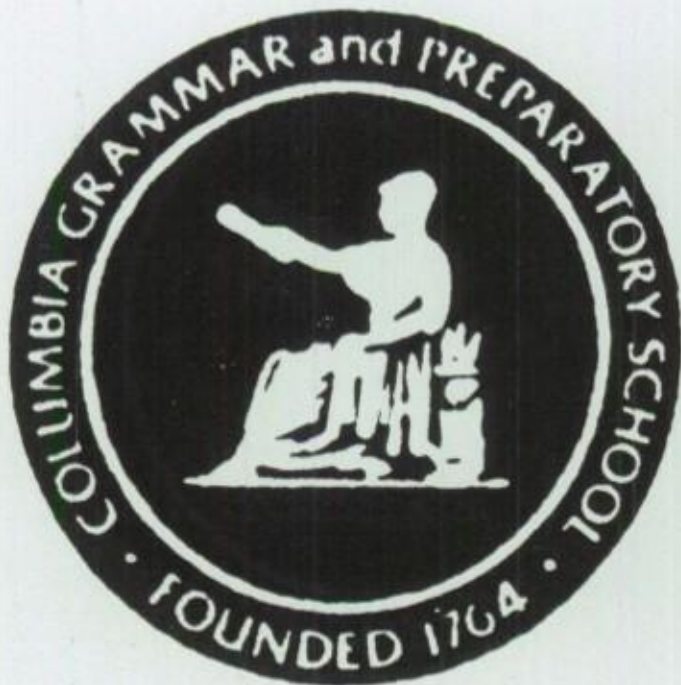
Staff: Samantha Shapiro, Kristen Dickey, Lisa Berman, Ilana Reine, Keith Wittenstein, Sonya Weissbappel, Jimmy Brodsky, Heather Markel, Tara Weyr, Grant Polazian, Elan Kaplan, Craig McCord.

Apartheid — n. Afrik. lit., separateness: racial segregation; specif.: a policy of segregation and political and economic discrimination against non-European groups in the Union of So. Africa. That's good, but not quite right. It's more. Nowhere in the definition is the human suffering and loss mentioned. The horrendous waste of human potential due to skin coloring or ancestry. Apartheid is the subjugation of a vast majority by a ruthless minority and the refusal of that minority to understand the wretchedness of its actions. It's cruel, it's unjust, and it's been going on far too long.

Enough about what it is. We all know now, at least those of us who were at our first South Africa Day. Our deepest gratitude to Mr. Doerfler and Mr. Daly; you opened our eyes wider than we wanted them opened, but we are grateful that you did. You made us aware. January 15, 1986. From that day forth we have been unable to say simply, "Oh, yeah Apartheid, bad stuff," while watching "Gone with the Wind" or reading Uncle Tom's Cabin and feeling superior. We were made to listen to unspeakable horrors, and we felt. Action is the key word, not sympathy, and perhaps this day will prompt action, and perhaps this action will prompt further action, and maybe all these acts will snowball into freedom in South Africa and equality closer to home. But perhaps not. We can only hope.

Thank you Mr. Daly and Mr. Doerfler for getting the films and the speakers and the event. Let's hope it won't have to be annual.





HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE TO THE CLASS OF 1986

This year is highlighted by the completion of our long-awaited new building and marks a period of extraordinary growth and renovation for our school. I therefore take a great deal of pride and pleasure in the fact that not only you as graduates but we as a school have the foundations for bright and promising futures.

However, it is not possible for me to write this message without a sense of sadness, as well — no sooner have I gotten to know most of you as individuals than I must face the prospect of saying farewell. Accordingly, my message to you is a simple one: do not lose any of the very special spirit of CGPS that I find so appealingly and naturally reflected at this moment in your lives. I have found you to be an extraordinarily caring and thoughtful group of young men and women, and your involvement in the problems as well as the promises of contemporary life will, I am sure, continue to guide your energies in years to come. I will always think of you as representing as a group our ideals and goals as a school. I wish you much success and fulfillment in all that you seek to accomplish. Best wishes.

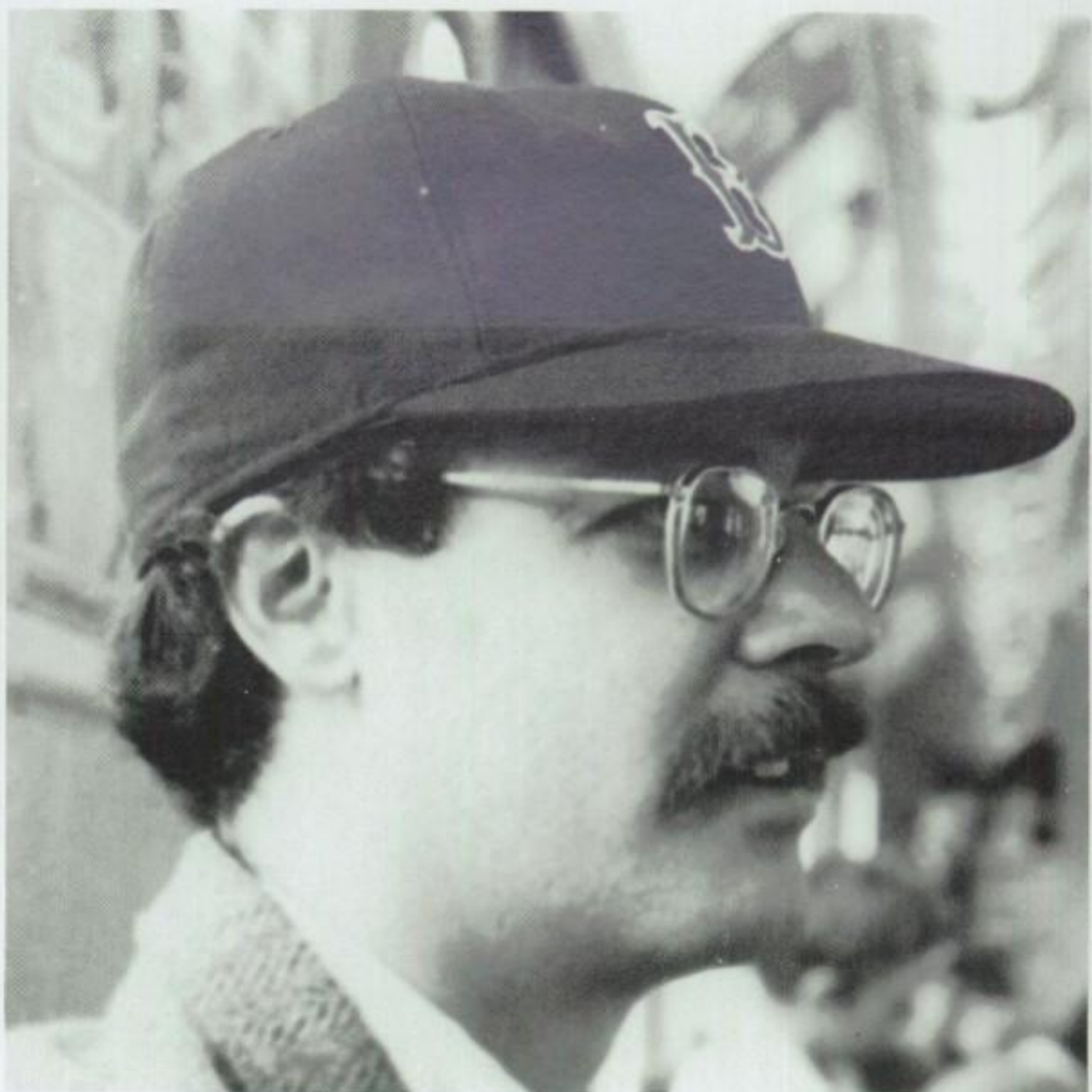
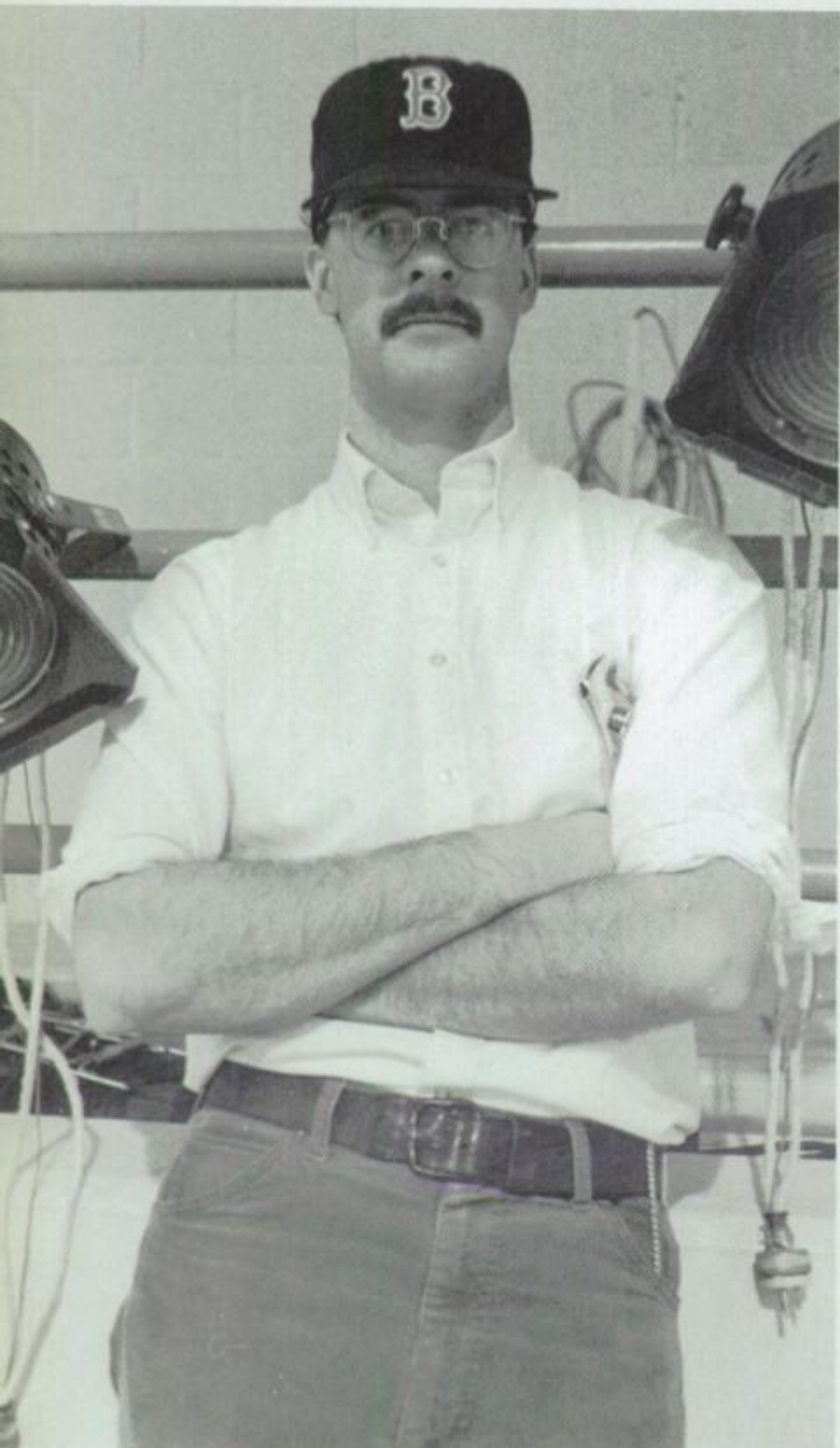
Passing on the tradition to the class of '87:

Hi guys, maybe we should explain this letter. It's advice . . . we think. This past year we've thought a lot about what the future holds. There seems to be a general belief that "college" and "future" mean the same thing. They don't. College is just a small portion of one's life and it doesn't automatically assure happiness. Don't let yourselves get carried away with anxiety — there's so much to enjoy. The world has too many lawyers anyway, and not enough truck drivers. Even now, we hear the chatter of your class and your panic over being "accepted". But what the hell is acceptance anyway? Figure out if those whom you want to accept you are worth the effort. Decide what you really want. And most importantly, take it easy and just be happy.

We think you're a good class, and we'll miss you. We hope that despite the many changes in the school, people in it will continue to be close to one another. Keep the spirit! (The cheerleaders? Well, that's up to you . . .)

AND ALWAYS REMEMBER

SENIORS RULE



Dear Mr. Daly,
An informal two-act play for you.

ACT I

Setting: A bright September morning in an old classroom filled with very old wooden desks. Sounds of seventh grade children echo in the distance, coming closer. A nervous, weak-kneed, moustached young teacher, fresh out of Swarthmore, stands fearfully against the blackboard.

Characters: Mr. Daly — stud
60 loud, maybe even obnoxious seventh graders
other various members of C.G.P.S.

Action: Mr. Daly proves his skill at handling many a thing. He teaches English and Latin to numerous raucous young 'uns throughout the day. By late afternoon, he has become a man among men, a teacher among teachers, a legend in his own time in the Columbia community.

Act II — 5 years later

Setting: A brand new, sparkling classroom, complete with blue carpet and grey walls. The tower of strength, The Man, stands assuredly in the front of the room. Sounds of twelfth graders echo in the distance.

Characters: Mr. Daly — the stud
60 loud, maybe even obnoxious twelfth graders
other various members of C.G.P.S.

Action: Much as before, however getting over is in the back of everyone's minds.

As we said, Mr. Daly, this is quite unprofessional, but it gets the point across. From reviving the soccer team (well, maybe not the team, but the spirit), to running alongside the first girls' track team — you've got great legs, Mr. Daly — to Flannery O'Connor and Mark Twain and Shakespeare, to helping us become aware of the situation in South Africa, to *almost* Broadway masterpieces, to conjugating puer, to organizing the disorganized student government . . . You've always been there when we needed you, shooting baskets 'till all hours in the gym. You're the best cheerleader in the school, and you don't even need a skirt! Never change, Mr. Daly, you bring the blue to the wave, keep getting over. You're a true babe — a babe among babes.

We of '86

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1985-86

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Mr. Morss

Thank

You

For

all

the

help

you

gave

us.

You

made

Columbiana

'86

Possible.

Susan,

Zoe

and

the

Columbiana

CONGRATULATIONS



Mr. Gatch — Happy Anniversary!! 20 Successful Years
Thank You For Everything!!!

Putting on the Ritz
is what we do for you: Party Service by
Nick Oltarsh
Grace Glassman
Call 787-9228 after 7 pm

Grace —

May there always be good food to eat and fine restaurants to go to.

— Nick

Dear Stuart,

I'm glad I found out that all the cool things I've heard about you are true.

Good luck although I sincerely doubt you'll need it.

Love,

Melissa

Mr. Gatch and Dr. Bennett,

Your patience, understanding, and concern has brought me a long way these past four years. Thanks.

Love,

Susan

Doug,

These last six years have been great. The first time skiing "The Cat walk". Third ski trip, you want to brush your teeth? "You mean you got that while we're doing this?" You've been great!

Love, Danny C.

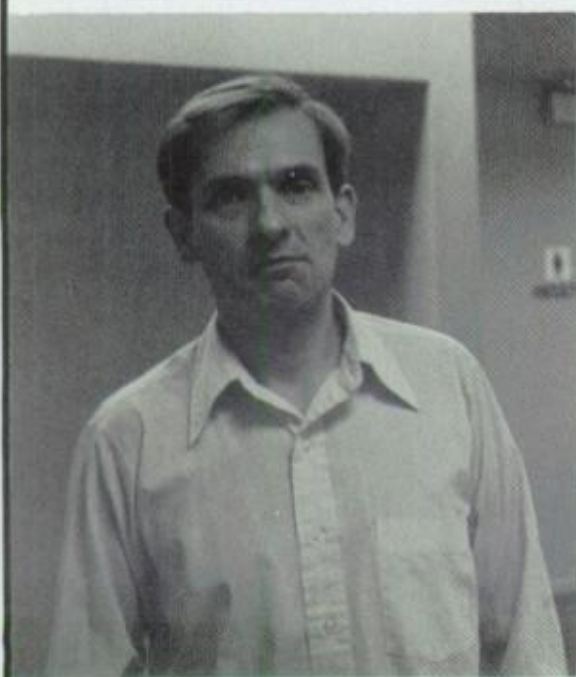
Dear Katie,

It's impossible to sum up our special relationship in words. You meant a lot to me throughout my high school years and I'll never forget you.

I Love You, Nick

To the yearbook all-nighters,

Thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you,
thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you . . .



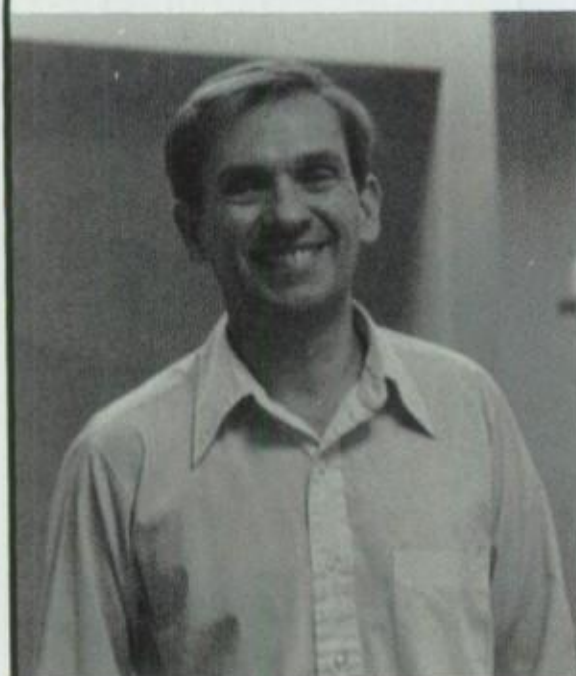
B
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F
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E

Dr. Drugg,

We entered C.P.S. together, and we're glad to see that, as we leave, you have achieved this honor — a Ph.D.

CONGRATULATIONS
and Best wishes!

The class of '86



A
F
T
E
R

To Tamiko

My little daughter lying here,
while I run my fingers thru your hair,
as I feel its texture kinky, coarse,
and I realize that the past is lost.
A time gone by you will not see.
A time that will never again be.
A time when leaders we had all.
A time when we listened to Malcolm's call.
A time when we were Black and Proud.
A time when Stokely drew a crowd.
A time when Martin had a dream.
A time when Rap had a theme.
A time when Powell told it all.
A time when we thought prejudice would fall.
A time when the future seemed sunny and bright.
A time when riot stalked the night.
A time when Black meant me.
A time when Red meant blood from we.
A time when Green meant the hope of you!
A time when the meanings of the colors we knew.
But, power to the people is all but gone
and the struggle to live lingers on.
But time is now in desperate flight
to show the dope that thwarts the night.
To show the welfare and despair
To show lost jobs and straightened hair
To show forced busing and riots again.
To unmasked the hatred where it's always been.
To lock the minds in ignorance yet once again.
To show you how it's always been.
To tell you my sleeping caramel child
The future is waiting all the while.
Waiting and preparing for someone like you.
To see our starving people thru!
So sleep my little chocolate one,
Your fight has already begun.

We wish you love, health, wealth, success,
and happiness!

Love from:

Mommy, Ronnie, Nathaniel jr., Aunt Shirley,
James, Uncle Albie, Daddy, Grandmommies,
and all your friends and relatives.

S pecial

T alented

U ncommon

A ffectionate

R eflective

T enacious

BRAVO!



We are very proud and joyful.

Love,

Mom, Dad, and Elisa

Troye (Manute),
 What will the subway be
 without us? (Probably quiet).
 Good luck with the motorcycle
 and have fun in Wyoming (you
 big hick). Love, Doug.
 P.S. I don't like white sheets and
 I don't like white people.

Phoebe,
 Wanna load up and party
 Jake Ryan's house?
 Love, Rachel.
 P.S. what were you doing for
 two hours on 94th and 5th?

To my Stogie Sister through
 rain, snow and freezing weather,
 what would I do without you!
 Love, Sam

Dear Zoe (with two dots over
 the e),
 It has been a long road. Perhaps
 now things will be more diverse.
 We had some good times. Good
 luck!
 Love, love
 Phoebe

Tania,
 GOOD LUCK and
 GOOD RIDDANCE
 Damn it!
 — Robert.

Chimney 2:
 You're going to be on your
 own next year. No one to light
 up with on your way here! I'll
 miss you a lot.
 — Chimney 1.

Dear Cathy and Heather,
 Between the two of you ...
 Cathy's poor Mr. Spellman
 quote and Heather's chlorinated
 hair ...
 It has been great. Take care.
 Love, Phoebe.

The lunatic, the lover and the
 poet
 Are of imagination all compact.
 — Shakespeare.
 I'll miss you,
 Love, Alizon.

Chippy and Lori,
 To the little chipmunk and
 the cute psycho: I'll miss both of
 your smiles in the Columbia
 after — life. Take care —
 Love, Doug.
 P.S. Thanks for laughing at my
 jokes during practice. (Without
 you no one would have.)

Dana,
 My true swim-meet spectator
 buddy — thanks for cheering
 me on at the games. I'll miss you
 and your funny way of waving.
 Good luck with school (ha, ha).
 Love, Doug.

Sister Lauren,
 What will the house be with-
 out your brother? I'll miss you.
 Love, Doug P.S. It's your turn
 to walk the dog!

Ian,
 My bugging out buddy. Take
 it easy, my main "dead" man.
 Keep dancin' you big moo-goo
 gai pan looking duck ...
 Love ya, you big ...
 Dougay (fresh).

Ah Looooie (Lewis, Lewis),
 Good luck in the water.
 Hopefully, I'll see you in the
 Olympics. (Maybe I'll give you
 my autograph.) Let's choke each
 other soon.
 Love, DOUGAY.

Corey,
 There's just nothing left to
 say.
 Tara.

Dear Jon,
 You have been my good friend through:

thick & thin
 rain & snow
 grape leaves
 (does this sound familiar)
 Katie and Tracey
 Moo-sho pork battles
 fatness
 weight loss (for some of us)
 early morning skiing
 late night irritation
 math tutoring
 The Struggle
 deliciousness
 Katie & Tracey (even more)
 standing (obediently) at the fountain
 Vally & Evy
 soccer? Nah, tennis
 he came from Scarsdale with his fly ...
 Jasmine
 Yang-Yang & Diane's
 Relax & Party Train
 The Split & Jungle Love and U2
 stolen food (yours)
 Katie and Tracey (yet a third time)

Keep struggling,
 Love Nick.

The Legend of

*** THE SMUSHY SHOULDER PADS ***

Directed by Zoe Siegal; produced by Zoe Siegal; introducing Zoe Siegal; sponsored by Zoe Siegal; music written and performed by Zoe Siegal; Stunts performed by Zoe Siegal; assistant make-up to errand boy, Zoe Siegal.

Nick Shallot of NBC says: "stunning performance, powerful and riveting. Gyro e scene tremendous. Miss Siegal threw herself into the role!"

Nick Canby of the NYT — a "moving film . . . should not be missed, particularly if you like Gyros."

Nick Reed of the Post: "Miss Siegal's shoulder's are smushy, sensuous, and entirely overwhelming. A must see performance!"

Dear Miri,

Life is a carnival! But don't worry, someday you'll meet the real me and who knows, maybe we'll get along! Just keep remembering — everything.

Love, Susan

Dear Julie,

We've made it through everything together and we sure ain't going to lose it now! I'll see you real soon.

Love,
Susan

Miri and Joanna,
take a deep breath
count to 10 and say
THAT'S OK WHATEVER
YOU SAY
and smile. Love, Diana

Dear Lisa,

It's been a real *long*, strange trip! No matter what you say, Thank God it's over! We've both been on Cloud Nine over half our Colombia years and I think it's the only way we made it through. Have fun in the twelve year club.

Love, Stuart
P.S. Chris, you, and I must go camping again.

Curt — "Be my heart's prop. In the waste places be a shade-giving tree. Be good to me. The night is long, the dawn is far away. Be a small light, be a sudden joy. Be my daily bread." Thank you for being my friend. mB.

Ian,
Thanks for everything. I'm going to miss your not being there all the time.
I love you,
Jennifer
P.S. Slap your face

MARCORUNI!
Hail to that Russian immigrant Dakov and his Mexican accomplice Alquite — the long stretch bash. A country house on some humid hill awaits us.
SASH

Dear Ali,
Whether you believe it or not, I always like Olive skin. Other things too. Enjoy your last year and maybe I'll see you on the Riveria!
Love, Stuart

Dear Diana,
Okay, alright. We forgot. The hell with it all, let's just go to the movies.
Love, Miri and Joanna
P.S. Keep the smiles pasted.

I wish you success in all your endeavors, and happiness in everything that you do.

Dear Melissa,
I'm glad we got past "hi" in math. You're really fun to be with. Keep in touch and maybe we can go to the right movie the first time around.
Love, Stuart
P.S. If you haven't tried Dim Sum by now, that will have to be the next occasion to go out.

Dear Nickey,
From Pascal to calculus to yearbook — I've consumed a great deal of your time these past four years. I hope you had as many laughs as I did!
Love always,
Susan

I love you!!!!
Grandma

GOOBER,
You're stupid
Nick

Ms. Mairs —
Thank you. They don't make teachers like you anymore.
Lisa and Julie

Seth,
Just think of the night Lisa and I called you in despair and remember that we go back a long way! Take care of yourself Seth.
Love always,
Susan

Peter, Just remember who built you. Love your ex-main squeeze	Ms. Kerpen mi hai insegnato piu di quanto potrei ringraziati non sol mi hai presentato alla piu belle lingua del mondo ma mi hai mostrato la cultura d'italiano. Sei un'amica ed una professoressa. Grazie per tutto! — Miri	P.S. Sii felice nella tua nuova casa et spreo che non ci siano trapp sbagli-et un'ltre cosa-perfavore scrivimi in italiano!(Notice the imperativo is used with please.) Ed un-oltre, oltre cosa — hai MOLTI BAMBINI!!	Doug and Ethan Thank you for all the help you've given me. I don't know what the team is going to do without you. Good Luck! — Danny and The Team
Beth — Someday I'll meet you at the coffee shop. We'll buy ballet slippers and go to the park. That night I'll go back to your (mom's) house and we'll listen to Tea for the Tillerman. Then we'll talk. Take care of yourself. Love, Susan	Mr. Doefler — As we can (or I can) see, grades don't count for everything (maybe not even anything). You have taught me much more than you realize and I thank you for it. Miri	Dear Jenny, Keep thinking about Octagon '84 because that was when nothing got in our way! Love, Susan	Mr. Gatch You have not only helped me through history but you have intensified my interests in learning. Thanks for all the smiles in the halls and thanks for being a friend. You're one person I'll really miss. Love, Julie
Avery, I know that I utmost never have been on time to walk to school. Oh well — I'll miss you. Good luck Robert	Phoebe, Liz, Stuart, Samantha, Lisa, Tanya! Hey Dudes: a winning year a great experience you made it possible Thanks, your favorite Piranhas P.S. Knock 'em dead at college		Diane — I know you will understand when all I say is "thank you". I will miss you and love you always. Jenny
Dear Melissa, Just one minute! Love Kerwin Darryl			Poopsie — Well, I'm gone. I hope you enjoy the next two years, and when you go to college, I get my room back. Liz
Mr. Doerfler The ideas, the music, and the fun of learning: it's been a cool time. Don't let Columbia fall to the hands of the evil cans of hairspray and glistening mounds of rouge. Take care one Love Stuart			Slosh, VVell, let Usssh Sheee, in the year to cum, I feel we should get together for the production of an epic "artistic" film. Marco
Hey Zwe, I'll always remember you as the train rides, e-pluribus-unum — remember 'the penny?' Cab rides, artsie fartsie, a good friend, Love, Kim			Lisa, "stars are dying all the time — blazing into life and then burying away, though I guess I'll never believe it, really" Jenny P.S. all the memories are locked up tight.
Dear Rachel, "I think you're being just a bit selfish and immature." You're such an actress. You put the ball in softball, ACES!! Herd of Nerds. Rudy, what a guy! Love and Sixteen Candles, Joanna	Jon, You made one hell of a lion, The Jet jinx continues, but I promise it will one day be broken. Looks like the University of Illinois, All the Right Moves, "I don't know if she likes me or if she's just playing with me." "She likes you Jon" — Kim	L-C manamana dododododo manamana dodododo manamana dodododododo etc. da ya get it? Love Jenny P.S. You're the best, baby	Dear Tara, Don't feel too proud. Everyone's vulnerable when they sleep S.
Joanna — You have made these last two years so incredible. You were there through it all, and never lost faith in me. For this I thank you, A.B.S! Green Death! Mor-	ella! I wish you the <i>best</i> of luck, when you get sad, just remember all the good times we had, and smile that dazzling smile. Love <i>always</i> Liz	Dear Grace, Kathy, and Nick, May we all grow to be food connoisseurs of the nth degree! Unfortunately, some of us can't even handle Dim Sum! Well, Nick and I will just have to try these places on our own! May our lives continue to meet and may there always be a great restaurant which we can meet in. Maybe it'll even be yours, Nick. Your friend always, Stuart P.S. I want all your phone numbers in college because I don't plan to drop math in the near future.	

SASHA — You know the west side boys will always rock. Thanks for always being around. It's going to be hard not being able to just yell out the window to talk to you.

IAN — It's been a blast, skiing, breaking, touring, and just hanging and chilling. You've been a great friend.

JON — Get Over!

DOUG — You've been a great friend over the years. It's always fun chizzing with you. Have a great time in Colorado.

PETER — It's been a great four years, at least the weekends. Don't forget the machine.

SETH — It's been alot of fun discovering what high school is all about.

ALIZON — Italian has been great. Try to stay out of trouble with my advice.

JENNIFER — Don't worry, I'm gone, you don't have to be a little Cohen anymore. Have a good time being an only child.

MIRI — Just think, from a dumb jock to a best friend. It all started in Algebra 2. Now I'm in calculus, where are you? You've been a great person to talk to and you've always been there.

MR. DALY — Thanks for everything. You've been a great friend.

MR. DOERFLER — Your teaching has meant alot more to me than just classroom learning. Thanks alot.

MRS. KERPIN — Ciao come stai? Era grande.

Love, Danny C.

Dear Peter,

Congratulations and Best Wishes to a wonderful grandson who has given us great pleasure and happiness throughout the years.

May the years ahead bring you much success and happiness.

All our love,
Grandma Marian and Grandpa Muggsy

Dear David W.,

Well let's see first it was Fleming, then swimming with Dale at the 92nd st Y, and for the past two years it's been Columbia. You don't have to stop following me. It's not so bad having you around. You've made swimming and school somewhat bearable. Thanks for everything and keep in touch.

Love,
Sam

Nick:

"Collect call from Mrs. U Know Who — while eating matzoh brie and having my eyes popped out"

Love always,
Rachie

Congratulations, Class of '86

**Auguri
Felicidades**

Мбл жєпаєм вам вєсєро хоповєро

Grātulātiōnēs

Félicitations

~ The Language Department

Congratulations

to the

Classes of '86 and '87

**Mobile Motivations, Inc.
1995 Broadway
New York, New York 10023**

Miri —

I don't know what I'm going to do without you!! Mom will drive me crazy. I don't think I'll survive. You have to write me alot. Now I have nothing to cry for, but I'll think of something.

Love,
Jenny Navasky

Tiza,

"Goodbye my friend
will I ever love again?"

— Tears For Fears

Love, Sarah
P.S. bailemos!
P.S. Que voy a hacer sin ti?

Doug



Dear Samantha,

Congratulations on a happy and successful four years and we are looking forward with you towards a bright and exciting future.

Love,
Mommy, Daddy
Jason, and Gypsy

"One morning when the wind was from the west,
Stuart put on his sailor suit and his sailor
hat, took his spyglass down from the shelf,
and set out for a walk, full of the joy of
life and the fear of dogs."

— Chapter VI, "A Fair Breeze"

Stuart Little, E. B. White

(from Mike)

We love your spirit,
your independence,
your willingness
to take risks
and try your hardest.
Joanna, keep on
swinging.

We're proud of you.

Love,

Mom & Dad



Dear Joanna,

Congratulations! You've done great,
and I'm proud of you. Good luck in
college.

Love,
Aunt Marny

Dear Joanna,

Seems like just yesterday you were
toddling around. Now you're
graduating from high school and off
to college. Best of luck in your
future endeavors.

Love,
Aunt Mindy

Dear Cuz,

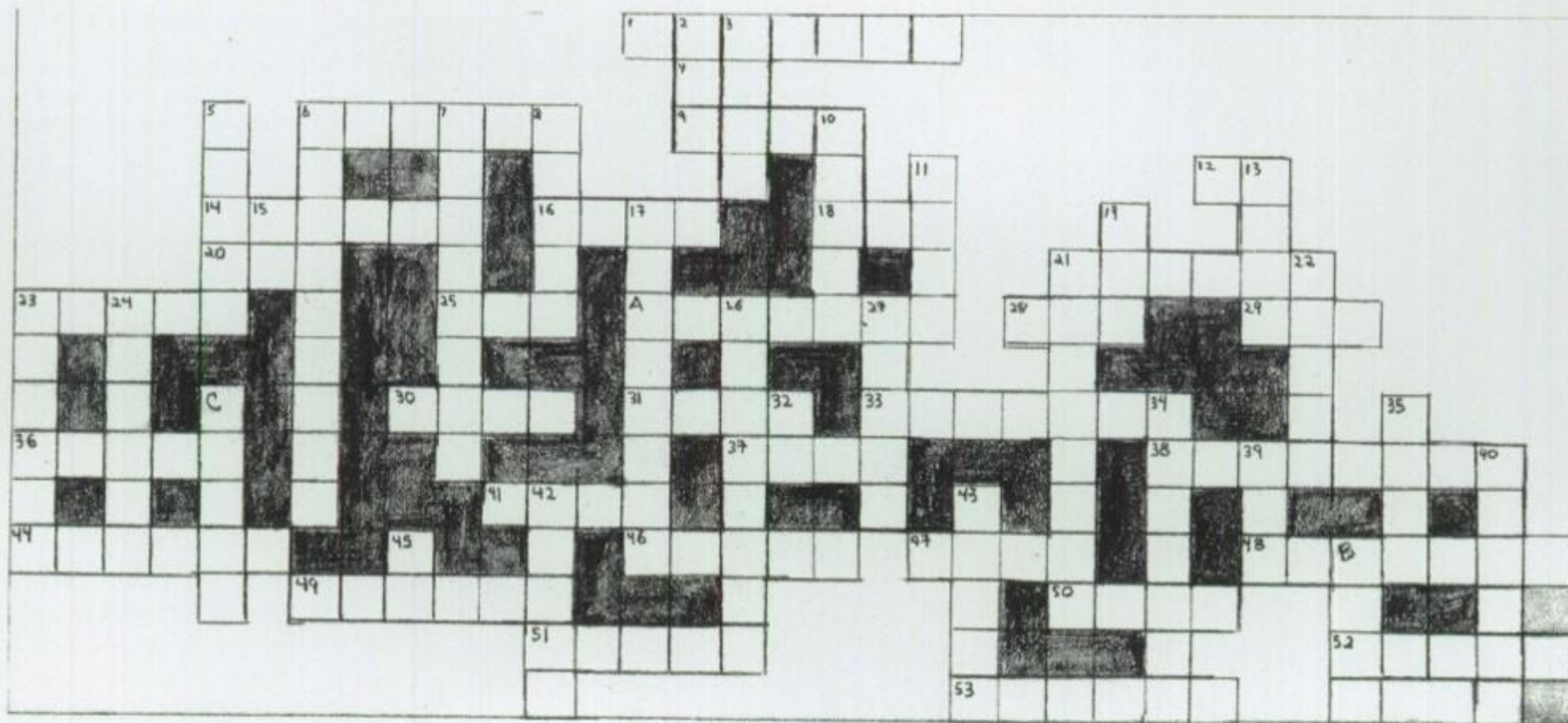
So, you're finally graduating!
Best of luck in the future and
in everything you do.

Love,
Amy



There is a place where reality and fantasy become one. And I hope that you find it.

Love Papa



Across

- 1) Nick's infamous nickname for all lower Earth forms
- 4) same as 12 across
- 6) person who is dear to Nick
- 9) God
- 12) interjection
- 14) employer whose only purpose is to provide free ice-cream
- 16) what we intend to be
- 18) a state that is impossible for Nick & Debbie to achieve, even if the summer were to last 12 months
- 20) 24 hour a day activity for Nick
- 21) denotes the type of wealth we will have
- 23) ability to control others
- 25) what one has to be in order to have 23 across
A) 16 across just won't do; this will
- 28) Debbie suffers this when engaging in integrals
- 29) headmaster's previous title
- 30) something that starts tomorrow, well the day after, well the day after that
- 31) What we are when ranking on others
- 33) Ruth, June, Anita
- 36) A red thing one gives to a teacher to appease them
- 37) intuitively obvious; hell
- 38) first character murdered by Hamlet
- 41) potential landfill
- 44) what Debbie yelled when she was accepted by Dartmouth
- 46) chocolate, cookies, chocolate, butter, chocolate
- 47) Nick doesn't do this with his butt
- 48) opposite of heavenly (which we are)
- 49) 3 pancakes with Hoisen sauce and scallions please
- 50) kills large cockroaches
- 51) — envy
- 52) describes everyone except ourselves
- 53) Debbie usually does this when eating with me

Down

- 2) length of our friendship
- 3) the scum that scum wipe off from the bottom of their shoes who inhale food, yet defy nature and do not gain weight
- 5) world renown organization
- 6) Green & White
- 7) what school becomes after being accepted by college
- 8) as in decision
- 10) our joy, our nemesis
- 11) our friendship is bound by this
- 13) Debbie —
- 15) solidified lava with a rough, splintery surface
- 17) Queen of Sarcasm
- 19) apple, cherry, strawberry, and bosten cream
- 21) how long our friendship will last
- 22) when 51 across is said, Yael says this
- 23) the world's greatest looking vegetable
- 24) Debbie's alias
- 26) engulfed with tea in England
- 27) slimy, gross; vaguely resembles consistency of 51 across
C) merit —
- 32) a tone that Nick sings off key
- 34) describes our friendship
- 35) a miniscule quantity of chocolate fudge swirl ice-cream
- 39) Does he have a 51 across
- 40) this stuff dribbles out of your mouth
- 42) what volcanoes do
- 43) mandatory shape of all Wumpii
- 45) my initials
- B) the act of making someone the object of scornful laughter by joking



ilana,
 shape of frozen lasagna
 form of the Pilsbery dough boy
 You've been a 'super friend'
 Love Diana

Yo Doug

Mam-oo and dad-oo and cookie — girl
wish you the very best in college.
We'll miss you a lot but boy, do we feel
sorry for your roommate —

lan —

By the time you read this, we will actually have fulfilled an entire course of Physics (Ha!). Remember not to smoke any Tiparillos unless *necessary* or if you should find yourself with Chris. And if you ever get hungry, pancake mix, farina, and butter go well. Enjoy the next three months before the real party begins!

Hasta Luego,

Your friend, Stuart

Dear Lisa,

People keep changing. It just seems that we always bump into each other along the way. I guess that means I'll be seeing you — soon. I'll be looking for that day.

Love always,
Susan

Tristan,

If you were God you could create a note book.

Diana

Ms. Konikowski,

So maybe I didn't fail, maybe I was just unsure of myself. But all I know is that I'm glad you were there to give me confidence. Thanks for your understanding.

Julie

Ms. Price — You have brought art into my life. Not only have you shown me the beauty in all art, but you have also taught me and given me confidence to see that I can create some of that beauty. Thank you, Thank you, Thank you. Miri

Danny —

We aquired a lot of cents, uh, I mean sense over our high school years and gave used it effectively. We know who should be dragged through tar! Enjoy the nonstop party at college.

See you later, Stu

A — Loui,

You and me in the back of math, bringing up the rear. We've come a long way.

Danny C.

Dear Tara,

Don't forget about our clubhouse on 113th St, HOME-GIRL! Morning practices — That's some Sick S — — Hey, keep your voice down in gyms from now on! Love, Joanna

Dear Phoebe,

You load up, you party!
Rocky 5, We're there!
Love, Joanna

Dear Mr. Daly,

I'll talk off the record with you anytime.
Love your ski teacher

Dear Gabin,

We've come a long way from being locker partners in seventh grade. We've seen each other grow, and you've grown into a very special person. Never let your HY-STE-RI-CAL sense of humor run away from you. Where would I be without it! Love always, your favorite audience. P.S. Thanx for all those long phone calls, and being my Mom and my tutor!

To the big cheese,

"Peetah!" "Peetah!" "Peetah!" "Don't worry — no one ever comes up here!" "Bugseye" "remember Bud" seriously though — it was great becoming friends with you — next year you'll be the little freshman! I'll miss you! I love ya!
The cheese

Hey Madrigals,

Yeah you guys — Cathy, Kate, Heather, Emily, and Tashi. I'll miss you guys. Rome was great. Stay away from Italian boys and don't get caught by you — know who in any dark alleys. Come visit me next year at school.

Love Tamiko

Zoe —

If you are reading this then we really did it! Congratulations — it was a blast. (Even if we never did shoot a panorama at 3:00 AM!)

Love always,
your co.

Barbara & Jon M. Kaufman

Congratulate

Diana

and

THE CLASS OF '86

Dear Susan H.,

I don't know where to start or end. Thanks for all the support, from C.B. to S.A.T.'s. Take care.

Dear Tracey,

From Yale to Martinique? I say we go around the world at least once.

Dear Jon H.,

KISS ME!!!

Dear Jeni Tut.,

There is no word that you can say it all. And I don't have the space to say it. So I love you, take care, and good luck.

Dear Seth,

No reason to say good-bye, really. We'll probably wind up in the same school again anyway.

Stuart,

Good times, bad times. You know we've had our share.

Dear Joanna,

From 'Home girl' to 'I'm going to sit down and tell him again.'

And everything in between. Well let's just say, it was fun. Okay?

Dear Ali,

There is a beginning, but there is no end. Not for you and me. I won't miss you 'cause I'll still be seeing you.

Dear Beth,

It wasn't a long time, but it was a fun time.

Dear Elyse,

There is a side that is sane. There is one that is insane. It doesn't really matter, I love you either way.

Dear Lisa,

Everything is just so funny or so sad, everything is just so. But with you around, it never gets so boring.

Dear Miri,

Someday you're going to be walking down the street and you'll bump into some guy named John Katzman. You'll call me up, we'll take a trip and remember ... everything.

Evan F.,

D.W.I.

Dear Rachel,

As years go by, people grow and change, leaving nothing to stay the same. So, bide your time carefully, and in the end you'll come out ahead.

Dear Alizon,

You were always there to listen to me bitch. Thanks for that and so much more. Remember: Talent + drive = success. You've got both. Take care.

Dear Jimmy,

I'll miss you so much next year. Better get a special phone for me to call you on.

Dear Malik,

Thanks for making 5th period something to look forward to. Thanks for making me laugh. I'll miss you next year. Have fun, and take care.

Susan D.,

'Can I take a shower at your house' 'Did you get the Apple Jacks' 'Did I show you the letter' 'This is a basketball it's 7 A.M.' It's been Fun.

Kristen,

On and off, on and off, I'm glad we're on again. Keep it permanent babe.

Peter S.,

If you take 15 years, you might get out in 5 for good behavior.

Mr. Doerfler and Mr. Gatch,

You can't possibly know how much you've opened my eyes, or how many times you've made me smile.

Love,

TARA

To The Juniors:

Keep the spirit, dump the Cheerleaders!!!



DEAREST GABIN
YOU ARE A SPECIAL PERSON
WE ARE, AND WILL ALWAYS BE
PROUD OF YOU.

WE LOVE YOU THE MOST
MOM AND DAD

Congratulations Seth

We didn't think four

years could pass so quickly

Mom, Marty, Becky

Face -

How to summarize so many years? All I can say is that it's nice to have someone who always seems to be feeling the same things I am. It's so difficult to imagine life without you - I've always taken for granted that you'd be a block away. The thought of all those phone bills makes me dizzy. There are so many special times, and special things we said that I'll never forget. I'm forever indebted to you kiddo. Thanks for putting up with me all those times, I'm sure it was a lot more trying than you'll ever admit. Oh, how banal, hackneyed, mundane, prosaic, normal and average this all is. (The lousy twins strike again!) Above all, please remember that things are only as bad as you make them - so be easy on yourself.

Love

Kathy

Dear Kimb -

You're so easy to fight with sometimes that I forget what an amazingly good friend you are. I can't always promise to call, but I can promise to think about calling. I will, however, visit. Friendships can be very tedious things, as you will know, and I'm glad we've managed to hold onto ours. You've meant so much to me at times, that it's hard to express. I know that I can always confide in you, and that a secret's safe, and you can't just say that about anyone. Not even your well-chosen words could express everything we've shared from unbelievable phone bills to late-night layouts. We'll beat a path between Haverford and Ithaca if we have to, Kimb, but we'll keep in touch. Thanks for everything,

Love Kathy

Zo -

We're done. All I can say, is thank goodness for early decision. The yearbook was an interesting little affair, something I wouldn't wish on my worst enemy. (well, maybe on my very worst.) We kept each other alive when No. 2 or anything else wouldn't, and somehow we're still sane. Thanks for all the help when my ship seemed to be sinking, and I'm sorry that sometimes you were stuck aboard with me. Don't lose your heart in Ohio, and above all, visit!

Love Kathy

YOU -

Keep Swarthly warm. (Iowa can get cold, you know.) All the hugs between 90th and 99th streets recognize me by now; I hope you're satisfied. Tide really does smell wonderful - If I get lonely, I'll just buy a box. Why do I think they'll be a lot of cross-classers? (because I'll have to get my scarf back some day!) If you ever get hungry (for food) I'll promise to bake, after all, I'm indebted to you about 70,000 lives (what, about a quarter?) If I ever need help in math, I'll know who to call. If you ever have a grammatical question, you'll know who to call. And if we ever leave the door unlocked, your mom will get it. Stick around, kiddo, the best is yet to come. I hear the pistlets beeping, so I must go now. I'll love you always Kimb,

Kathy

Nadj -

If you ever need help with an essay, you know who to call (we'll just lock ourselves in the bathroom and work.) Don't over-psychanalyze, after all... Love Kathy

Little House, then Judy Blume, Nadia C — all passed too soon
 Or . . . are they still somewhere up in your room?
 under the clothes and records and mess?
 near Julie's shoe or Margie's dress?
 behind that record of James T?
 under the picture of Peter B ?
 or the takeout leftovers (chinese or mex)
 covering your essay on T Williams Sex?
 Where the long forgotten picture of Timothy Hutton
 Now holds your rings and Anti-apartheid button
 And the missing pair of our best shears
 (Were *they* used to pierce your sisters ears?)
 Forgive our jest, you know we're really nice
 After all we've seen you thru ERBs, SATs and lice.
 We've watched Blondie and Rocky Horror both become trite
 Seen Roller Skates and Ice Skates disappear overnight
 And aerials and roundoffs and unnatural kicks
 give way to discussion of Joel D's politics
 And odd references to the "incest Taboo"
 And coffeeshop gatherings that begin at two.
 But today sweet Miri let all that pass.
 We sing your song and raise our glass.
 Your smile is as shining as the morning sun
 To us, you'll always be the "goodest one".

Love, Mom & Dad



Congratulations & Best Wishes

To Peter and the class of '86

THIS IS A PAGE... WE WOULD LIKE TO SAY THAT THIS IS A PAGE...

...and these are the things that take your memories back into dreams.

- Rickie Lee Jones

NAME ENCL 2/24/87

peace

DIANE - Throughout the past six years we've gone through so many different phases we've changed in style, attitude and even friends. In so many ways we are so different. But I guess you could say that opposites attract... well at least in chemistry. Where have I heard that? We've done so much and I'm not sure that I could even start explaining our relationship. Only we could understand anyway. Remember Sacco, Florida, Mt. Lookout, Fountainbleu, etc. - that was fun! When your down, I'm always here to talk to or even cry. I think that may happen. You've always been there for me and I think that's where our friendship is really strong and especially needed. I'll be talking to you and we'll remain friends forever. Tell Anna that I don't hate him. I can't believe we were graduating. I love you always June

P.S. I won't be there for you in college so you better start learning math on your own.

Does the moon play any never when it drums the galaxy Dying roses will they then performed rhapsodies to me - Joni Mitchell

TARA - THE MOST UNSOLICABLE I SKIED OFF A CLIFF - YAMORON, VIT-ITUH! WELL THAT'S OKAY I LIKE ADVENTURE, TARA LIVES NOT ALWAYS A PARTY I JUST THOUGHT I'D LET YOU KNOW THAT SO YOU DIDN'T GO OUT INTO THE BIG, WIDE WORLD UNPREPARED I LISTEN IF YOU EVER HAVE A PROBLEM AND I'M NOT AROUND GO TO RICK, HE'LL ALWAYS BE WILLING TO TAKE YOU IN TAKE CARE HAVE YOU HEARD YOU WILL

Go after what you want, there's no time like now.

TAKL - HERE'S TO WHAT COULD BE SAID BUT WON'T WE'VE DISCUSSED THAT YOU ARE THE EPITOME OF A LITERARY EDITOR! GOOD LUCK ON YOUR FUTURE WITH BEE-BEE! WHATEVER JUST KEEPSMILIN' LOVE YOU - MIRI

I LOVE YOU JULE

Jenny and Jessica - So like we've had some totally awesome times, like, you know? Well we know. So time passes, and we move on. Birds fly away and now we must too. Remember this philosophy - it's very significant!

LISA - THERE'S NO WAY THAT I COULD POSSIBLY DESCRIBE OUR FRIENDSHIP. FOR THE PAST 12 YEARS YOU'VE BEEN A RELIABLE, HELPFUL, FRIENDLY AND DEFINITELY NEEDED FRIEND. I COULD TRY AND LIST EVERYTHING BUT I KNOW I'D FORGET IMPORTANT TIMES WE TOOK TOGETHER. FROM TERRYAN TO GATCH. TIMES HAVE GOTTEN HARDER, PROBLEMS CREATED. BUT I'LL ALWAYS BE THERE FOR YOU. FROM GREAT ADVENTURE TO SKI TRIPS. FROM MILK TO KAMIKAZES. FROM FOUL PLAY TO ROCKY HORROR. FROM FREE TO BE YOU AND ME TO GRATEFUL DEAD. FROM MS. DEVINE TO MY MAIR. FROM BENETTON TO BEST IN EVERYTHING YOU DO, AND I KNOW THAT YOU'LL SUCCEED. FROM AARON TO JOHN TO JASON, ETC. I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU YOUR QUEEN BEE FRIEND.



I love you miri!

LOVE LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE LOVE
LOVE LOVE LOVE



WE WOULD LIKE TO WISH ALL OF OUR CLASS THE BEST OF LUCK!!!

atmosphere
Joan Armata trading
Susan - I still remember that day in Dr. Hett's office being asked if we would like to be the yearbook editors, and little knowing of what was ahead we accepted. Although it was very difficult at times, I don't think either of us regret taking on that heavy responsibility. And so we cried, yelled, bitched, worked our asses off, had hysterical giggling fits, cropped, slept very little before deadlines, laughed, brushed our teeth, then laughed more, then worked more, and more, and more. The third floor of the new building became our office (much to the sorrow of some menopausal people) and you became my friend. Only a strong bond of friendship can keep two yearbook editors together, and we did it!

Kim - Taxi Subways Movies Guys and Dolls Richard Gordon - Yuck! You're a good friend and we've shared a lot, I wish we had spent even more time together. Although I've never said it before, I love it when you call me Zwe, that's what Benjy calls me, and so I think of you as a brother when you say that. God, can I get any sappier? Oh, who the hell cares! I'll miss you. But I'm sure I'll visit you at Cornell.

Phoebe - I love you! What can I say? You make me laugh. HYSTERICALLY! You're the greatest friend I We have had such a great time talking on the phone. Laughing. Talking about people we love, people we hate. We've shared our deepest miseries, fears and pains. And then we laughed some more. We've bitched and complained to one another. And then laughed even more. We've been pschos for eachother, and we've imagined what it's like to be philosophers together. And then laughed and laughed and laughed. Laughing is one of the greatest things in the world. I hope you continue to laugh as frequently and as erratically as you have in the past. I'll come check on you at Cornell and see if you're doing what you said you would do. Remember what you told me college was for? O.K. Phebe so I stink at writing these things. I'm doing my best. At least I'm putting this photo on the page, the photo you like, even though I hate the way I look in it. But who cares how we look, we're laughing!!!

There is no such thing as "good" or "bad" art. You can get it if you really want but you must try, try and try, try and try. You'll succeed at last - Jimmy Cliff

Bosch
Calder
Matisse
African Art
Milton Avery

Grace - You are a great friend. From softball to volleyball to antique clothing (hats especially) to Macy's to Hitchcock film's to very late night surprise visits to "Don't get raped, beaten or mugged" to history classes but most of all to you. Someone I admire and respect and love. You are very special, to me and to the rest of the world. Yale made a smart decision when they accepted you, only I selfishly regret that you will be so far away from me. I'm sure we'll keep in touch, but please remember that our friendship will never die no matter how great a distance or great a time which we may not communicate for I'm sure that we will be left off, as very close friends

you can't hurry love, you'll just have to wait love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take

Elizabeth Capaldi - You are one of the nicest people I know. I don't want to look back and regret that we didn't spend more time together, instead I'd like to say that the time we did spend together was fun (Remember Psycho and Wendy and that I hope the future will hold more fun times for the two of us. I know there is a true friendship in you are very special.

John H. - O.K., so we both had our embarrassing moments: 10th grade, you and Nick paid me a surprise visit which is etched on my memory. And then at Katie's party - well, it's all sort of blurred to remember now. Anyway, John, I will always remember your special energy and spirit longer than those moments.

My life, my life, my life is good you old bag my life is full of life. My life is good you old bag my life is full of life. My life is good you old bag my life is full of life.

Randy Newman

Mrs. Price - Your friendship and teaching has given me enormous pleasure. A.P. Art History: tough but so rewarding. It was a course which has had a huge effect on my life and will continue to be influential on my future. Ceramics: the pleasant atmosphere enabled me to grow and create (mask after mask). You have been a very special part of my high school years. With much, much love I thank you.

Bette Midler

The goal in life is to have fun

Always look on the bright side of life - Monty Python

Kathy - You were my first friend at Columbia. You helped me then and you help me now. You've given, taught, shared, advised, (I don't know what to call it. It must be called friendship.) me so much - voice with Laura, yearbook, my senior project, therapy. Our grammar, "coffee" stains, I could go on and on. Our friendship is invaluable to me, Kathy. Some advice a dear friend once gave me that I would like to pass on to you: "Always say you can and then do". I'm sure you can accomplish anything you wish to, Kathy. Have faith in yourself, I do. I love you. Oh, and Kathy, I'm so glad that you found yourself someone to replace all those Olympic Gymnasts - you deserve to love someone who loves you just as much. And you always did like brains better than brawn.

"Don't worry about a thing cause every little thing's gonna be alright" - Bob Marley

Art is something that inspires others to create

Confucius say: stuffed shirt usually very empty person. - Fortune cookie

Motorcycle gangs ride naked down Hollywood Boulevard - Carly Simon

The world's just full of stupid people - Carly Simon

Exhibit A: Seniors working!

at school working on the gearbook... You killed my bird from teasing and poking it too much... Some day I'll sing for you, maybe... Places from Morocco... Intellectuals going to see french films... An unsuccessful abortion in Ceramics, and so it will continue. Nick darling, I'm going to buy you a new sweater and a pair of pants.

Nick... Sushi... Franciscans... does not deserve a Nobel Prize... You killed my bird from teasing and poking it too much... Some day I'll sing for you, maybe... Places from Morocco... Intellectuals going to see french films... An unsuccessful abortion in Ceramics, and so it will continue. Nick darling, I'm going to buy you a new sweater and a pair of pants.

Dearest Caroline,

Our love and pride are
beyond words.

We wish you Happiness, Success,
and

a beautiful life filled with love.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Love,

Sallie & Dad

THANKS TO
MR. GATCH

THANKS TO
MR. GOLDMAN

TO PETER

These are the things that you are...

playing the drums, Paco Rabanne, Bridgehampton, life in the City, photography, Rock 'n Roll, tennis, synthesizer, telephone calls, woodworking and jewelry making, U-2, collecting tapes, suntan oil, waterskiing, Miami Vice, "...why does Don Johnson look like me?", thoughtfulness, parties, Scott's jokes, football, friends, boogie boards, "Buckwheat", weightlifting, Spenser, word processing, Jets, buying gifts, punk haircuts, wearing New Balance, answering machine, "What's doing?", gourmet cooking, friends, MTV, personality, mousse, puns, Rocky, Rocky I, Rocky II, Rocky III, Rocky IV, common sense, smiles, veal parmigiana, tuxedos, stains, punctuality, good taste, fast food, loving, peaches and cream complexion, Howard Jones, Number 15, yodels, growing tall, communications, Polo, "No problem", sunglasses, rock concerts, Cosby, adventuresome, Volkswagen Rabbit convertible, independence, and the CGPS Class of '86...

and that make you SPECIAL!

We are so proud of you!

All of our Love and Best Wishes

Mom and Dad

JENNY

LOVE HUGS KISSES LUV

**MOMMY DADDY
DEBORAH LIZZY**



Dear Swish,

Congratulations for doing a great job in your studies, writing and sports . . . And most of all for being a fun guy to be around.

Here's looking at you kid
From all of us . . .
Much love to you Ethan,

From Mom, Dad, Rachel, Robert



CONGRATULATIONS NADIA

Your unchanged face and adorable smile
Have given us joy for a very long while.
Since the beginning you've been one of a
kind
And we hope that the best is all that you
find.

We love you . . . Mom, Dad, Alisa

GOOD LUCK SHEILA,
JEFFREY AND ALISON
BRITZ

HOORAY FOR PHOEBE FROM PHYLLIS, WILLIAM, JULIA,
EMMA, KEVIN, CAPPY, SUZIE, BRAD, EMILY, DOMINIQUE,
ROGER,
PETER, OLIVIA, BRIGITTE, MARIA, LEO, MARY, ABBOTT,
ANN, JEFFREY, ERNIE, ELEANOR, CARYL, JANET, VERONI-
CA K.,
JUDITH, PAUL, VERONICA G. AND MANNY.

Elizabeth, Tania and Butiful,

You guys are great friends and great people
Tania — Thanks for the talks I needed and all
the summer memories! *Elizabeth* — Thanks for
all the laughs and being the caring and sweet
person you are! *Gabin* — (Butiful) thanks for all
the 35¢'s — and a lot more!!!

I love you guys!!!
Dana

To Daniel

WHO BRINGS JOY,
SPIRIT and GENTLE-
NESS INTO OUR
WORLD.

LOVE,
Sue and Arnie

BEST WISHES and CONGRATULA-
TIONS

to CAROLINE and the CLASS of '86
Stephen and Sallie Krass

Gwen,

As we go down life's lonesome highway seems
the hardest thing to do is to find a friend or two,
that helping hand, someone who understands
and when you feel you've lost your way you've
got someone there to say I'll show you. Thanks
for coming just in time, you always do. I love
you.

Laura

Dear Troy,

I can't believe you're graduating! It seems like
yesterday we were lab partners in Bio. Thanx for
the many laughs during lunch and all the phone
calls. You're such a cutie and I love ya (But of
course you know that.) Keep in touch

Love
Amy

Dear Doug,

From buying bagels every morning to-
gether in 9th grade, to saving my life in
10th, to marrying me and being a great
friend in 11th. You have always made me
laugh till I cried and infuriated me 'till I
screamed. You were always there with a
joke and a smile and I love ya for it.
Please keep in touch —

I love ya,
Amy (Steinman)
p.s. your mother
p.p.s. see cawcus
p.p.p.s. call me on Sadie Hawkins day, we'll
have lunch!!

UNICORN, FIEND AND THE CONTESSA
WISH MISS B JOY, HAPPINESS, AND SUC-
CESS IN COLLEGE AND ALWAYS

... to thine own self be true

Dear Diane,

I'll never forget our long (boy) talks
or how you consoled me on my
PSAT scores. You are a great friend
and I will never forget you. Please
keep in touch.

Love,
Amy



We're proud of the person you are becoming
Love,
Mom, Dad and Dan

Jenni,
you're the best! From all the "studying" together to all the partying. You know you can tell me anything and I'll always be here for you. Keep in touch.

Forever
Luv ya Diane

Julie,
Through out the years we've done a lot of growing in different ways but through it all we've still kept close and I love you for it.

Diane

P.S. Anytime you want to borrow my keys, just let me know.
Jess,
Ricordi tutti gli anni e tutti gli vomini, i buoni tempi e i cattivi (Heath bar crunch) continvaranno cosi prima.

ti amo
Diane

L.C.
You know what's weird. You were always there for me from the secrets you didn't tell anyone else to the things only you would understand. From now on when I think of you it always be 9:35.

I love you.
Diane

ASTRUD
Congratulations on an outstanding first year
at Columbia Prep.

Love,
THE FARBS AND DAD

A. (is for Alvin),
I can't believe you're going to college!!! Who'll tell me what (and what not) to do! Who'll I tell all the gossip to. Your and my relationship means the world to me. You're my bestest-est-est friend — always was and always will be. I can't imagine life with you away — ack!!! You are the most caring and terrific person the world could ever know. You're always there! I love you tons and always forever!!!

Blah, Blah, Blah!!!
D.

Congratulations; Class of '86.
Bravo, Kim.
Love from Mom and John, S & P.

Jofro —
Do you think Grandpa Fred's gonna embarrass me? From getting to know you because of an "untrue piece of gossip..." to finally landing Rudy — the variety oily bowhunk. I've had some great times with you — making fun of some losers on softball and volleyball (their shorts), kissing ass, and scoping out herds of nerds! To the soccer dance and to sixteen candles! — our infatuations — you're totally enamored of him! I love you —
Please keep in touch so maybe me, you and Alizon can buy some permanent cups!
Love always — Rachel

P.S. How's the wanderer?!

Dear Jo Fro,
Thanx for all the long talks and laughs. You have always been there for me and I appreciate it. Go and get some "college meat". I think your new "LackryMose" sweater will help you! I love you, please keep in touch.
Love, Amy
P.S. Do you have 50¢ a quarter or a dime?

To my dearest Husband,
I will miss you very much.
I'll love you always and forever.
Love,
Your darling wife

Tara —
Without your help this year, I don't know what I would have done this year with all my crises! You are a very special person to me, a friend, a constant punching bag, even after each blow you came back. And I will never forget what you wrote to me on my Birthday — and I swear that it holds true for you! I love you — XXXOOO — Rachel
P.S. next year without your holding me back from being a bitch — does that mean that I have to be nice!? NOOO!
P.P.S. and don't worry about Corey, he's too dark for you anyway
P.P.P.S. Keep in touch

Dear Peter,
It seems like just yesterday we were two "nerds on parade" at Lenox. I'm really happy that our friendship has lasted throughout the years and has strengthened. You have always been there for me and I love you for it. Please keep in touch and good luck at Syracuse.
I Love You, Amy

Doug (Dougee)
Other than being an incredible basketball player, you're an incredible person and friend. I'm sooo happy we became such good friends!!! I can't believe you're leaving. I'll miss you so much!
I love you!
Dana (Danie)

To my four grandchildren
Gregg Melnick
Jayme Melnick
Stacey Weckstein
Dana Wechstein
With much love
Mimmmmmmm

Dear Liz,
You're a wonderful daughter and you've given us joy and happiness for eighteen years. And we're proud of you, proud of what you've accomplished. We wish you success, we wish you fulfillment, in college and all the years after.
All our love,
Mom and Dad

To Nick

Good Luck

Good Bye

Good Riddance

Mom & Dad

DEAR HAMPO,

PLEASE DON'T LEAVE YOUR
THINGS AROUND ... PLEASE DON'T
STAY UP LATE ... PLEASE DON'T
LEAVE HOMEWORK TO THE LAST
MINUTE ... AND ... PLEASE TAKE
THIS AD WITH YOU TO COLLEGE,
CONGRATULATIONS

SHASHO, MAMO AND VIBEKE

Dear Peter,
Congratulations to our fa-
vorite person for a job
well done!
All our best wishes for
your success in the future.
Love
Aunt Eleanor and Uncle
Al

THE ALAMO FAM-
ILY
SALUTES THE
STUDENTS OF
C O L U M B I A
GRAMMAR AND
PREPARATORY
SCHOOL

with love
always,
Dad

Dear Gregg and Jayme,
Congratulations on the
completion of an out-
standing year fulfilled
with many significant
achievements.
Love Always,
Mom and Daddy
Dickens

* Tracey *

Congratulations! We are so proud how you've
grown!

The future possibilities are endless, enjoy each one of
them

We'll be forever loving jah

We'll be forever

We'll be forever loving jah

Forever yes and forever

We'll be forever loving jah, there'll be no end.

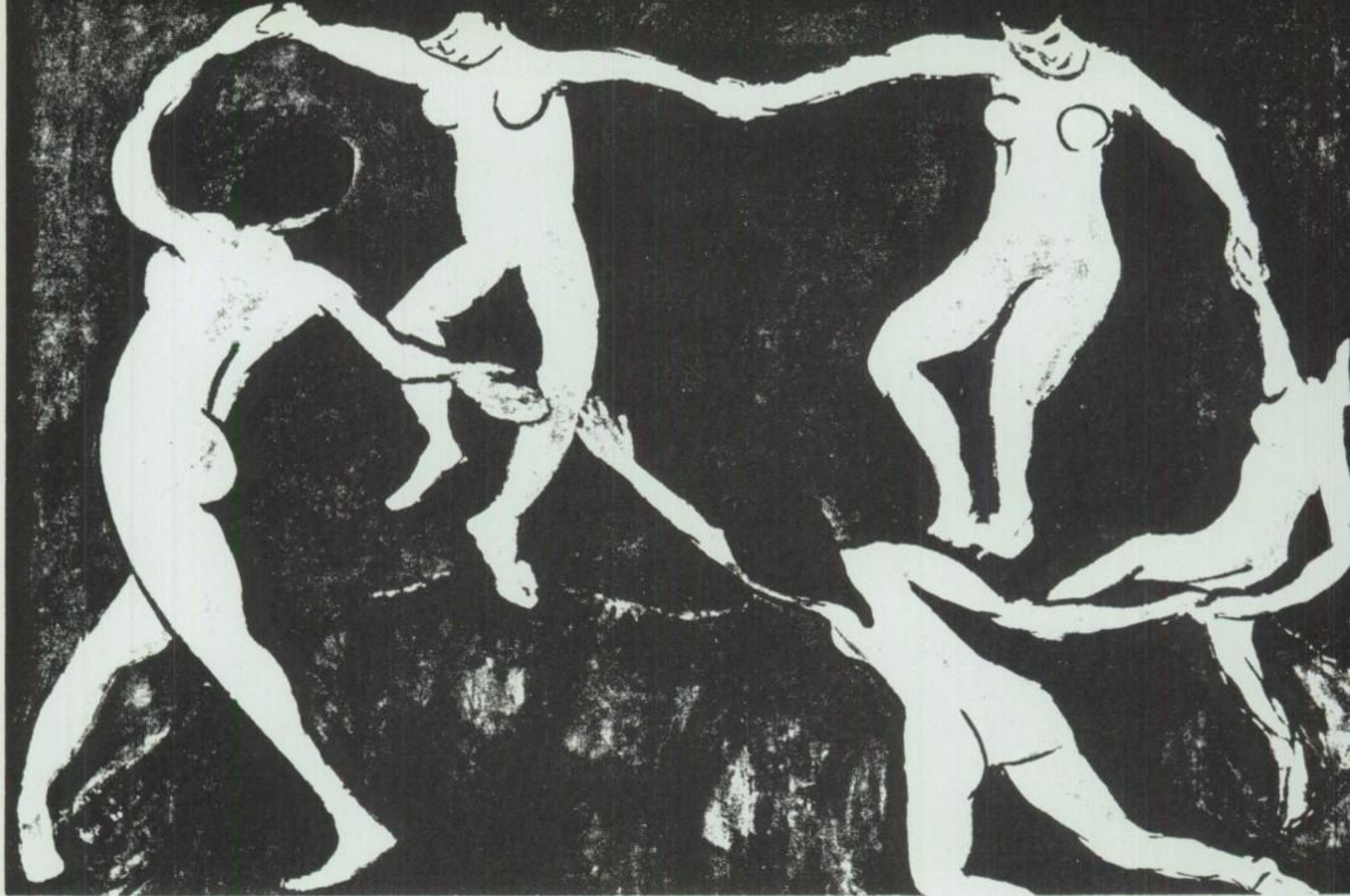
Vicki/Mom * Steven S/f * Abigail too

Good Luck from the
Simon Family
Rebecca
Hannah
Ellen
Don

Good Luck and Best Wishes
to the class of '86
Roger Kaplan '84 Isabelle Kaplan
'89

FOR BEING
A VERY
SPECIAL SCHOOL

an appreciative
parent



We celebrate with you Zoë.

Congratulations to the
class of '86
The Smart Family

May your years at CGPS be invested wisely that you may gain future security in wisdom

Best wishes to The Class of '86
Michael, Linda, David and Paul Schoeman

Congratulations and
best wishes to the
Class of 1986
from Alex Rudd '85 and
Kenny Rudd '87



Dear Avery,
Always remember—
"Who needs full shelves,
when all good things
come from ourselves?"

Kangaroo & Kangaroo



H'M—
THAT'S TASTEFUL AND AMUSING
BUT WILL IT EVER TAKE US
TO THE SUPER BOWL?

LOVE,
SNOOPY



**GIANTS
STADIUM**

from: Gamal Abdel
Nasser.....



a blue tooth

orangie

The
Donatella
doll

Geneva Vienna Milan
Spring Valley florida
Martinique Puerto
Vallarta
Haagen Dasz Live Aid



CENTRAL Park West

Bo

Kitty

carrie's secret
house in the reservoir

Pico

SOHO

AREA

The Meadow

Hard Rock

Canal Jeans

YOS

MAHN

BLOOMIES

Rhoda's
Mother

what do you mean, Maria's wedding?

fishing in
the pond - from
eels to woodchucks.

Are we Driving
To Mexico City?

.... to:
Madonna

in 17 short years.



... and all the moments between Love, (5/5)

To Deirdre,

Congratulations



Love,

Mom, Dad, Peter, Emily,
Misha, the Chickens,
and the entire New York
Ranger Hockey Team

Cow Seen Flying

It all began as an average day for Mr. Oltarsh. After his wife helped to untangle him from his nighttime bed of fish net, he decided that he would prepare supper for the Hoi Poloi. For supper, promptly served at 5: PM, he served brown rice with mayonaisse because supper eaters are five times more likely than dinner eaters to faint dead away if served artichokes which Mr. Oltarsh habitually serves his dinner guests. Following supper and deciding that he would never again traffic with people of the Hoi Poloi's ilk, he recommenced his work on his novel, "The Futility of Mathmatical Thought" but fortuitesly Mr. Oltarsh, being the goober that he is, said "Oh Bet" to himself and decided to jog (he is a firm believer of excercise and healthful food). Fortunetly for the world he took that run, because if he had not, the world would not know of the flying cow.

The Paper, Broadway to school, Miami Vice, Trivial Pursuit, In the Air Tonight, Yale, P.C., Julian's Pool Hall, James Bond, Bowling, The subway, Haagen Dazs, He's so wonderful, N.Y. Jets, The debate, Star-Trek, "Gee, I really hope this game goes into overtime," Witness, A Soldier's Story, Asssume, Harrison Ford, ST. Johns, "I can't wait to get home to play it" "It's a calendar, not a record, Grace." SAT'S suck, what's up?, How's it going?, David, Handball, Raquetball, Diana, Apollo, Kathy, The Boss, The Importance of being . . . , school, tripod, to Broadway, is he good looking?, does he have a car? Don Johnson, old movies, James Cagney, good advice, costly phone calls, always there when I need you.

Love Alexa

Debbie and Katie,

I'm in the park and I'm cold. So cold I'm shaking and my fingers are clenched around this pen and my handwriting is so wretched I can't read it and I'm lonely. I'm telling you this because otherwise you wouldn't know. All you see as you read this is clean, neat typing and perhaps you're sitting where I am, only instead of cold you have sun on your necks.

I refuse to mention private jokes because I've done it before and private jokes are meant for privacy. I won't tell you how I feel about you because you know and the way you'd think it is probably better than how I'd write it. So this is all you get, just a rambling bit of writing with your names on it.

My fingers ache as I do, but that's alright. I love you very much.

Yael

The best of everything to Caroline

Grandma

Very truly yours,

Shirley B. Krass.

Liz,

some reminders — 14 . . . cigars . . . potatoes . . . potatoe problems . . . meat on potatoes . . . doormen . . . compasses . . . scratches . . . burns . . . among the rest. So don't have any triple canipions. Doesn't make sense to say Good-bye and Good luck 'cause I'll still see you after graduation.

Love you, Robert



Lex —

Congratulation!

P.S. Thanks for the room

Love —

"The Kid"

Dear Sam,

Maybe someday when you're taking a plane to Florida you'll meet a cute steward named Chris. All kidding aside, I have had a great 2 years with you and I'll *especially* miss our gossip and our trips to ERASUR-MORRIS. You have been a great friend and I'll really miss you.

Love, David

Susan,

"Sweet dreams are made of these, who am I to disagree, I've traveled the world and the seven seas . . ." Bucks Rock, Octagon '84, "blow," peanut butter, Ginny, George (My God), CITSNACK, horse sh-t(alot), cramps, JT, Rick, "Can I borrow . . ." James Dean

Just keep remembering . . .

Love Jenny

Miri,

Of all the people to bump into at the American Express office, I'm glad it was you. We've shared a lot and who is going to stick up for listening to James Taylor ski-trip '86?

I love ya,

Kristen

P.S. French in the back you and me

Corey,

Each day next year if you keep remembering that "Rivers Belong Where They Can Ramble" and "Eagles Belong Where They Can Fly" You'll find that the subways aren't so bad. Have fun!

Love, Susan

O.S. Enjoy sleeping late — R!

Hey femme fatale, what's up?

"in Hartford, Hereford, and Hampshire Hurricanes hardly ever - happen." By the time you will be able to say Ein-Harod I will be able to say taaaaacky . . . Wake me up when you finish your bagel. I will always remember you as my first friend in the U.S.

Love, Maya

Dear Danny,

Thanks for being the older brother I never had.

Love Alizon

Dear Spellman,

I don't know how else to put it other than I owe where I am now to you. From "Basketball won't get you anywhere" and poolside kisses at 1:06.1 to your close call heart attacks at Easterns, 1984, the whole experience will remain forever. Maybe someday I'll even decide to take out flight insurance.

Your friend and swimmer, Stuart

Peace, Love & Joy in the future that lies ahead

Love, Mom & Scott



I would never have made it without you

My dearest Handsome Boy,

Would you believe that I, blabermouth, can find no words to express the *deep* love I feel for you. You are so special, and I know you're always there for me. I hope you know I'm there for you. Don't go, stay with me. We're happy people who love 69 and Green M&M's, but find 14 an adverse number. I'm so glad I waited for you. I love you, I'd be nothing without you. Thank you for everything.

All my love forever, Liz

P.S. Do you have a potatoe handy?



To Too-Too,

We're proud of you sunshine, and know that wherever you go and whatever you do, you'll shine. We love you.

Ma, Dad & Max

LISA BERMAN

LOVE

MOM AND DAD

Dear Katherine,

You and I are the best of friends and it's as simple as that. So many hours spent together, and yet whenever I see you, I still have a million things to say. We've given each other so many wise words of advice and so much support. Oh, Katherine how could we have gotten through Flavius, Ryan, Icilon-eus, Artus, Assiopeia, Falconius, *The Paper*, and New Year's Eve without each other? Won't you sing "Don't know much about history . . ." and "Honeybun" for me? I can't count the pints of swiss almond choc. covered w/ choc. sauce that we've shared. There's so much about us that I haven't said, but I know that I can leave it unsaid because dumb-dumb, you think like me, and something tells me you understood. (Run-on?) You're such a kind, sensitive friend; definitely 1 in a million. How many amazing times and good laughs and precious secrets have we shared together? And they're not over. No — — — way.

Love, Grace

Dear Kim,

Some of the best conversations on football, gossip, politics, and the meaning of life I've had been with you. (I remember one in particular at 3 A.M. in Wash., D.C.) We've had our rough times together, but we'll work things out because, you see, although highschool may be over, we're not through yet. Good friends are hard to come by and I know I've found one in you.

Love, Grace

Dear Nicholas,

Through these years, you and I have grown up (and out) together. Mais, C'est la Vie, the world would be boring without food. You've given me a sophisticated palette, and, in the process, we've shared good times and great secrets. What a wonderful business partner you are although you really shouldn't have burned that electric coffee pot. In 10 years we'll open a restaurant together: "GRACE & nick's" and I'll beat you at tennis and Ping-Pong. You're special to me and, no, I'm definitely not going to forget you.

Love, face

P.S. you look better in that black skirt than I do.

Brooke:

This might seem a big ridiculos, but remember, "When tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all, I'm on your side, when times are rough. And friends just can't be found. Like a bridge over troubled waters, I will lay me down." S & G

Love always, Curtis

Defense,

From Purple and clogs to organizing the "Prom" we've done a lot of growing up, although in different ways. Here's to growing up! ich, ich, imer ya ya

Love Dide (Defense)

P.S. I hate fat people

To the downtown — east side crew — tiana, Lisa, David, Louie, Geoff and Jimmy — I'm going to miss you guys a lot. It's been to say the least different and very interesting at times walking home with you guys. Next year you can take the bus! — Love Sam

Hey Rowdie (aka Jimmy),

You're going to need a new source for information! I'm going to miss our little talks and our walks home. Hang in there

I'll miss you a lot

Love Sam

You did it! You, STUART HIRSCH, have successfully completed 11 years (oeufs a la neige) at the illustrious institution known in NYC and abroad as CGPS. You know what? I never had a doubt.

Have a wonderful time at school and good luck with swimming and everything else. (Just be sure that if you ever swim at Trinity again, you shake out your clothes when you take them out of the lockers!)

Love,

Your big sister (who has been smaller than you for the past 8 years)

Elisa

P.S. Don't forget "Tickle-Tickle."

Tara

- 1) Sneaking out in 9th grade.
 - 2) Pina Coladas at the West End.
 - 3) Hairballs and Initiation.
 - 4) A blender on the ski trip to Vermont.
 - 5) Always able to talk about everything.
- These are the 5 things which make our friendship special.

Love Kristen

P.S. Please, define "burnout" . . .

Tara, have you recuperated yet?

Dear Peter,

It's so strange how many ups and downs we've been through and things always seem to turn out for the best. When Staci introduced us did you ever think we would become friends? She *always* had you for herself. (just kidding) I'm going to miss all of our special talks and exchanges on juicy gossip, but last and definitely not least I'm going to miss all the black and blue marks which I've put up with in the last two years. I love you and will miss you lots!!

Love always, Julie

Dearest D.D.

Once in a while a friend is found.
One who helps you laugh and lets you cry,
A person that makes you feel forever high.
I look in your eyes and to see constant support
I look in your heart and find love's never short.
My head spins with memories of you
and the words on this page seem like too few
Now it's time for our paths to turn
but the fire of our friendship will forever burn.

Love, Love, Tracey

Nikki, (alias mattress)
I have some words for you to ponder
meow
Roscoe (no, no, no, not the reindeer)
Knothead
Chocolate (happy birthday)
window
Moose
Him (you know who)
Bracelet, ferrale popsicle Party
Ain't life weird
Let's runaway.
N.Q.B.

Tamiko
Think pink'
Shall we?
Surely
This is a moose
erotic lunches!
oyuey.
Love, N.Q.B

Wendy,

shattered visions about P.S What a nose job? I can't believe it. This has been a *particularly* good year due to your friendship. Have a *particularly* good time at college and I hope you lead a *particularly* good life and marry a *particularly* good man. Have I beaten T.G's record yet?
tally !!!!!

Love, NQB

Brown Sugar —

Remember: tittering in bio; pink gloves, Danceteria, to call me back. For your next birthday, I'll buy you a step stool so we don't have so many problems taking pictures. Thanks for the great 2 years.

Love always, Lisa

Lisa,

you're a mess!
Don't worry he's perfect for you!
He's only 30.
I want to go dancing. That's all!
New Year's (I never called)

Love N.Q.B

Dear Nora,

Do they have cookies on 215 St? Don't forget espanol, numbered notes, and New Year's Eve '85. Keep in touch next year. Good luck.

Con Carino, Lisa

Dear Gus,

Is it 9:00 yet? When craziness calls, remember the gummy bears (but leave the chocolate behind). Can I have a piece of Kleenex before you leave? Get off the phone quick or you'll miss Dumbo. Good luck with the knothed — will you need luck in space?

Love, Yisha

Nora,

Promise me you won't give me chocolate on graduation day. I won't laugh at Mr. Doerfler anymore if you won't.

Nikki

Kinky Tee,

These last four years have been interesting, haven't they? Promise you won't forget the following: the barking cat, 10th period Pascal, rooms 34 and 24, the walks in the park, remedial Calculus, and finally rainy days. Take care of yourself and don't let your pink run.

Freaky Ki



Dear Tamiko,
Late again. We love you anyway.

The Gang

Yisha,

Nine o'clock and all is well! When can we kill the rat in the Physics room? Thanks for the advice; too bad I won't take it.

Gus, the runaway

Wendy,

What's for lunch? I feel very fortunate to have met you this year I hope we'll always be friends. Smile, it's not that bad.

Nichelle

Wendy,

What happened on General yesterday? Cross-Country Track, I never thought I'd survive. Can you believe that nose? Keep in touch.

Love, Tamiko

NOO-Rah,

It's over. What more has to be said? We've finally escaped! You know we'll miss it. How could we not. Our talks at the pizza shop. Walks in the park. Senor. Now it's time to say goodbye to all our company . . . M-I-C . . . K-E-Y . . . M-O-O-S-E!

Tamiko

Lisa,

We've been through a lot together over the last two years. Pigs in Bio . . . titter titter titter. After that day at the pizza shop, I knew we'd all be friends. Danceteria, the third floor . . . you party — Brown sugar — hah, hah, hah. Physics. Senor es el hombre . . . We'll stay in touch. I'll call you, really I will.

Love, Tamiko

P.S. No more short jokes

I met a little girl named Nikki . . . How's Roscoe? What can I say? It's been four years — soooo loooong!! Bark you stupid cat, erasers in room 34 with EENIE-BEE Computer after school — Galanor — Senor. We'll wind up together somehow next year. Did you hear that Eh Yah? Remember THINK PINK!!!

Love, Pinky T

P.S. Somebody come and play?

Mintz & Co.
congratulates the
class of '86

Phoebe,
Want to go to the movies? Dude, what
am I going to do without you next year?
Who will I gossip with in and out of the
pool?

Love, Rowdy

Laura,

Sorry I didn't always show my feelings but
you know what they are. You really are special to
me and I will really miss you next year. I know
you will knock them out whatever you do.

Love you, Peter

Danny,

Thanks for being there when I needed some-
one to talk to. I'm glad we became good friends,
although I hope someday you will admit that the
Jets are number one. Good luck next year.

Peter

P.S. Learn to skate!

Guys and Dolls
forever

WHOOPEE, SMALL!

Dear Bimbo Brigade,

You are the bestest friends that we ever
had! Don't ever change we love you just
the way you are now.

Love, The Faculty

P.S. Gimme a C!

P.P.S. Love those outfits!

Jenny,

It's hard to express my feelings in the year-
book, but you know what they are. You are one
of the most special friends I have. Thanks for
everything, you're the greatest!

Love you, Peter

Rebecca and Laurie,

Thanks for being such good friends.
Next year I'll have no one to be mad at me
everyday. Good luck and "don't be rude".

Love, Peter

Peter

What can I say? From the Giants and the
Jets to Rockefeller Center. I'm going to
miss you. Keep in touch.

— Danny

Jim(Petunia)

Charming advice you gave me, when my
momma dies I'll give you the job. And try
to get a little meat on your bones; go out
and stuff your face every so often.

Nick

Bizzy! Oh no! You're leaving me! You're
taking your clothes! My wardrobe is in
trouble . . . but you mean a lot more to me.
Just call once in a while or I'll kill the
Bubelah. Love always . . .

Poopsy

Avery — You are strong We are strong You feel it You are strong We are strong You are action Putting the dream into action Kyle and Mara	Mrs. K, Thanks a lot for everything, even the education Love Seth P.S. Do you tutor college students?	Dearest Caroline,  Love Puke Breath
JoFro, Don't you ever let me drink Apricot Brandy at your house at a "gathering" ever again! Ski- Trip ... Schnops ... I gonna miss ya! Love Kris P.S. Bye the way "I don't got 5000 dollars. You got 5000 dollars?" "Unnh Don't hit anything" — Sixteen Candles	Seth, What you said Peter	
	Dear Lisa, Thank you for all those long conversations and most of all being the big sister I never had. I luv you so much. I miss you al- ready. Love, Rebecca P.S. OHMIGAWD	
	Madonna, At first I didn't like you Then I got to know you Then I started to like you Now I understand you	

To Peter —

Best wishes for inevitable success and happiness.

Your Friend,
 Cary Guy



"I love you."



Aurora borealis

"Kate, this is the wonderful man I told you about who has such a strong hand with garlic and fresh thyme."

GOOIBER
FREE McD.L.T.



King Wump: Graceful(?) dancers who play with vegetables enter the vicious cycle (it's supposed to be a stage) only to find themselves in an impersonal vacuum cleaner full of gossip. Let's vegitate. The M&M's will make it to Penn. Dec. 11. How many more shopping days? When I spit up I'll think of you. Are you blushing? Love Wumpus P.S. You know you're shit on the floor.

Caro: I'm gonna miss our mealtime phone calls. But there will always be time for great gossip and a "best friend" — I hate that word. You can always cheer me up — that's just part of what makes you so special. The other part has to do with your socks. Je t'aime toujours. Hee-hee. Love Wumpus

Dear Candidate: It's been two pleasure principled yippie years. How in your classes without me? You are such a goober. Love always, Wumpus

Dusty: No quiero decir adios. Asi, puedo solamente te digo que te quiero mucho y por siempre. Goldy

Ya-ya: remember the summers. Forget the end of 10th grade. Music, music, music. Hello Carvel. Remember game cards. X-mas trees, the Q60. Thoreau. "Oh baby, baby, it's a wild world, it's hard to get by just upon a smile . . . and I'll always remember you like a child girl . . . Baby I love you" (C. Stevens)

Dr. Hett a/k/a Dr. Bennett — Thank you for all your advice and friendship. Debbie
Mr. Doerfler — Thanks for being the best chauffeur/history teacher a kid from Queens could have. Keep the spirit of old C.P.S. alive — you have your work cut out for you. Debbie

Ms. Myasaki: Merci pour tout. Debbie



TO MY FRIENDS — I THANK YOU FOR BEING THERE TO SHAKE GOOD TIMES, AND FOR HELPING ME THROUGH BAD TIMES I HAVE LEARNED SO MUCH FROM YOU. TRY NOT TO STRAY TOO FAR SO WE CAN REMINISCE ABOUT THE GOOD OLD DAYS AS WE GROW OLDER. YOU ALL MEAN A LOT TO ME AND I LOVE YOU.
— KATIE.

Tara,
 You are the worst sister to
 sleep with — you breathe too loudly
 You are the best dressed
 You are the most fun to show off
 You are a a joy
 You are my favorite
 You are the best inspiration any
 writer could have
 I love you and am extremely proud to be
 simply Tara's older sister,
 Garret



"I have been redecorating," she says.
 "Oh," I say and look inside. She has indeed.
 The wall above her bed is covered with the most fantastic collage
 I have ever seen. It looks like a visual readout of Angela's soul.
 "Mother's going to have a fit."
 "Too bad."

— BLUE FINGERNAILS

Elyse,
 The heart beats,
 the ring or the register
 — it's all shaded!!
 Let the light shine in
 Love, Ali and Beth

Lisa,
 "Good friends we have
 Good friends we have lost
 along the way,
 In this great future
You can't forget your past
 So dry your tears and say . . ."
 This quote will always
 be a symbol to me of
 all the things we've done
 from Antigua to Paradise Pizza
 to the Meadow.
 I love you,
 Ali
 P.S. Remember we are the future, we can do anything.

Tara,
 "There is a road.
 No simple highway
 Between the dawn and
 the dark of night
 And if you go
 No one may follow"
 That path is for your
 steps alone.
 I love you,
 Ali
 P.S. Don't forget

Tara,
 Special places include red ribbons and the Meadow.
 However, one must always avoid lunchrooms. Be
 well.

Love,
 Beth

Stuart,

Just wanted to wish you luck. Take it
 easy and look back with a smile.
 Love, Beth

Stuart,

The bond of a friendship is very im-
 portant and its strength will determine
 whether our friendship will last past Co-
 lumbia Prep. life.

Take care,
 Ali
 P.S. Don't forget!!

Miri, Susan, and Julie: remember Cat
 Stevens, Joni Mitchell, the Park, Cherry
 Restaurant, Israel, high times and warm
 weather.

Good Luck!
 Beth

P.S. Miri: parlez — vous francais
 francais?

Lisa,

Journey, stumble, experience; a domesticated mammal covered with wool (hint: level
 grassland). Take a guess my friend.

Take care. Love,
 Beth

Dear Maya,

Shalom. Will you shut up already? Dots and "ix mix drix" in physics; those games and the season saved me from certain mental degeneration (one last word to look up). New Year's Eve '85; why couldn't that bossy lady walk? Danceteria — tacky. Bagles and upside down oranges. What is that stuff you're eating? Thanks for a great year — sister!

Lisa

Dear Alky,

How's life on the other side of Times Square? A little tipsy? Remember: Danceteria, to roll your pants down, a song to sing, and everything else. Keep in touch and enjoy your senior year. You have to compete only with yourself, no one else; compreds — tu? Thanks for all the great times we've shared. I'll miss you.

Lisa

My Honey,

There's so much I want to say. Thanks for being a great friend! We've had problems but I'll remember the good times: Espanol, Rockefeller Center, marketing (I'm learning, really i am), well *everything*. I'll miss you a bunch next year. Thanks alot sweetie.

Love, Love,
Lisa

Senor,

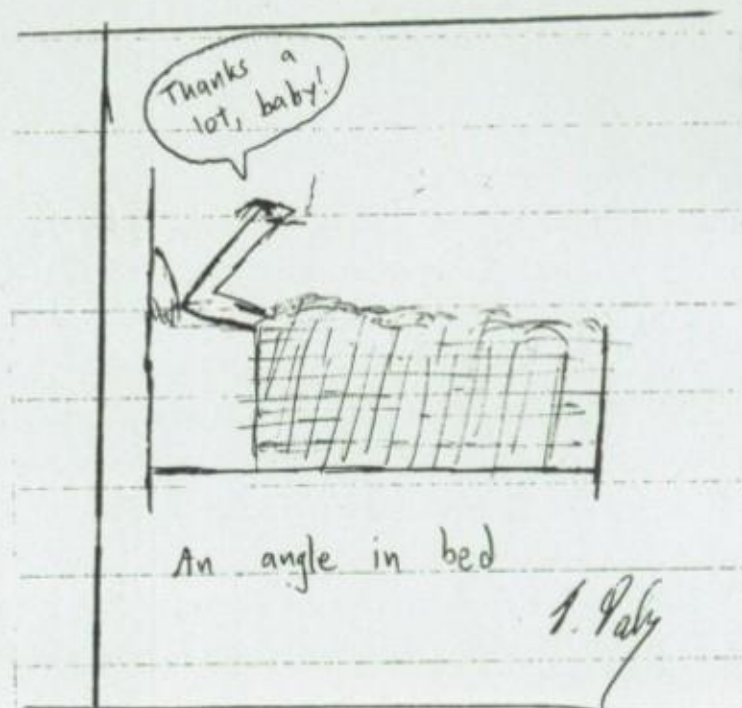
Take care of yourself and let me do it my way! Una presunta mas: Que quiere decir 'Fsteris'? You'll tell me yet.

Hasta luego,
Lisa Markovits

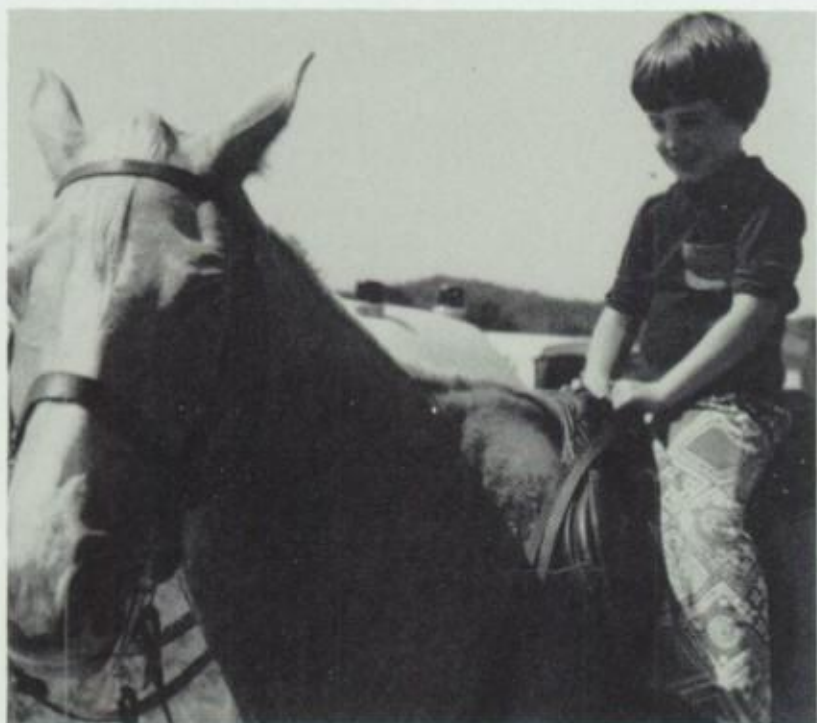
Dear Amanda,

Good luck at your new school. I think I'll actually miss our Saturday afternoons — who will I have to pick on?

Love, Lisa



Thanks Mr. Daly — we couldn't have done this without you. Your presence, enthusiasm, and company brought us all smiles.
"Rag" on you! Here's to an angle in bed!



"The thing with kids is, if they want to grab for the gold ring, you have to let them do it, and not say anything. If they fall off, they fall off, but it's bad if you say anything to them." — JD Salinger, *CATCHER IN THE RYE*

Amy,

Well, what can I say. It was a blast getting to know you this year. If they don't like my jokes at college, I'll always have you to call (But don't laugh too hard, because I don't want you banging your eye on poles sticking out of the ground).

Take care, Doug

Dear Herman and Andy,

I have gathered every half penny that I have, and I have worked overtime. I cannot afford college anymore, but at least I can rest in peace knowing that the two of you will have enough money for that operation. Good luck.

Love Phoebe, your eternal superior.

Danny C. —

My *main* Homeboy. Well, the last six years have been a dubie (doozy). Thanks for all the sleepovers, ski trips, Baseball cards, fake Knick tickets, (Money), and friendship. We have so many memories together that I can't pinpoint one to write about. I'll be seeing more of you in the future I'm sure; In fact, our kids will be playing ball together one day. (my boy is going to be in the Major Leagues). Keep breaking, you nut. Love always,

Doug "E" Fresh

P.S. You're the only dude that I met *kicking* a basketball into a basket.

Sam, For the first time I'm at a loss for words. Just remember: Central Park The O'Neal nutant ski trip "unndon' thit anyht-ing" Spring time at my house Florence "1:00 at the Duo mother witch Apricot Brand ya blender Lorenzoil Magnifico Ron Ugh" "Wait, when are your parents away?" And the you smoke it Joanna's gathering Columbia campus at night West End Elbazermatt Central Parkin Florence Sixteen Candles Brownies Jon Harris 6 pairs of Vuarnet? Tuesday's in May SAT'S Moonshine Paris American Express "Joel I don't remember saying anything about a party" Anthony Michael Hall as the geek Ron it Ah look look Jenny B yearbook Jake Ryan "It's 10:00, where's Kristen?" Fort Lauderdale skiing Grateful Dead my pants Parents Fluffy coco, in a big way University of Vermont!! . . . God, I'm gonna miss you. Love, Kris P.S. The Patriots suck . . . Dolphins all the way . . .		Dear Lisa, Once before I had a friend and somehow she faded away. Today she is back with a smile and a hug and now she's here to stay. I hope your life will always be filled with sunshine and that I will always be there to feel its warmth. I love you. Tracey	
		Dean Jon — You have been a constant source of happiness, understanding, satisfaction, love, and every-thing good. you've kept me cool; you've kept me warm. I never again want to lose what we have. It isn't too hard to comprehend. I love you. Tracey	
		Dear Zoë, Do you remember that afternoon we spent at Macy's? And the time I dropped in at your house at 4:00 A.M.? You and I have had some wonderful times together, and wonderful times make for great memories. Those times were rare but they were invariably fun. You always did put a smile on my face, and from now on, indulge yourself! Love, Grace	Dear Stuart, Ever since 7th grade, when you first spoke to me and made me feel comfortable, you've always been kind to me. And whether it's Chinese, Japanese, Italian, or Indian, you make a great dinner mate. Love, Grace
David, Just remember, to live, Da na, to love, Da na there's a song to be sung; cause we won't be the young ones very long. Well Dave this b it wooo, wooo, heavy, heavy just one 'o does things.	Gerald & Avery, Dear Fascist Bully Boys, You'd better write us you bastards! May the seed of your loin be fruitful in the seat of your woman. Love, Curtis & David	Dear Elizabeth, It seems strange to be writing this message to you because it signifies the end of high school and the fact that in all probability we will be in different places next year. This is almost impossible for me to imagine because we have been so close for so long. I think that you and I really define the term "best friends". Even since eighth grade, you have been my confidante and someone I can always count on to listen and really care. I have never doubted that you would be there for me, and you always have been. I am glad that we made it through high school without becoming mechanics or beauticians. I have enjoyed laughing about "those shleppy things" (that aren't so shleppy anymore), as well as Lizards and their annoying habits. Fire Island was great — I wouldn't have wanted anyone else for a fellow funky dudette! You will always be one of my favorite people, and my very best friend. Love, Nadia	
Gabin, What can I say? I've seen you grow and change, as you have me. You introduced me tragically to the Police, and now I'm hooked. You've been a terrific friend, thank you. Good luck, I'm always rooting for you! Love, Elizabeth P.S. Let's go to Sting's next concert together.	Gerald — You're a weegi board professional. Don't forget: "I need a girl!" We'll miss y you. Great luck. Love, Elizabeth & Lisa P.S. You're a D.D. boy! Robert — Who's gonna give me my daily scares by running up from behind me? Keep your adrenalin going. I'll miss you. Love, Lisa		
Becca! We shared a lot of special talks. I'll miss your sweet smiling face, and our high voiced hi's every morning. Ohmi gawd, I'll miss you a lot. You'd better call me to tell me what you're getting Dane for her birthday! Keep smilin'! Love, Lisa	Dear Jenny, Keep away from thermometers and guys that are too gorgeous to say "Hi" to, but keep your friendly and funny ways with you always. Thanks for being there when I needed you most. If you ever have a secret, you'd better call me! Love you, your physics partner.	Dear Kathy, Our friendship has really grown since that weekend in 10th grade, and I'm glad! You are a great listener, talker, and laughter. I have enjoyed advising you on your lovelife, and hopefully next year I will enable you to do the same for me! Let's definitely stay in touch. Lot's of love, Nadia	Gabin — Can I borrow 35¢? Nadia P.S. I promise to pay you back before we graduate from college!
Avery — are we still flowing? Best friends forever. Nikki — seven years of fun. We won't be in the same school this time. Tamiko — Lots of love. Pink ladies are in season. Robert, Liz, Lisa — The country was great. Let's play Ouija! I need a girl. David, Curtis — We were all "Better off Dead". Well honk my hooter. Gerald G-man I love everyone.		Dear Schem, You have been a real friend for the past five years. Despite your puns, I will miss walking to 86th st. together and chatting during free periods. I can't wait to visit you on the ranch. Love, Nadia	

Dear Gabin, In twenty years I'll call you (wanna make a bet) and we'll sit around with a couple of sixes, (of cherry coke) listen to children's records, and then go look at some neon signs. Maybe by then you'll learn how to ski. Let's not take any more trips together, no matter how much I like being woken up in the middle of the night. Make sure you don't get stuck in anymore bathrooms, or forget the order of U2 songs. By the way — you know it won't be twenty years. Love, Joanna P.S. You're such a LOSER for not playing basketball. P.P.S. I want to go home ... NOW!	Stuart, Dim Sum Nick	Liz, Let's make a date for June 17, 2006 to meet at that "famous" chinese restaurant in London. We've had some really good times and I'll miss you a lot. Love, Alexa	
Dear Liz, Who is going to guide me through the ups and downs, the men and math of college? You've always been there for me, you know that. Make sure you take care of that handsome boy. He's kinda important to me. Here's a few things to remember: CARAVELLE, snap, two please, oy gevalt, ho hoi, BUBBA, shoes, Morella and family, stomach noises, He's gay, your mother hareme me, and bring up the violins. I'll miss you! Love, Joanna P.S. Do you still have the bookmark?	Danny — Brothers of separate skin are invulnerable with their friendship — making a new bond that reaches beyond the corruptibility of genes. Love, Sash		
Dear Miri and Dara, BUT! I've got a toothbrush, a flannel for my face ... Love and gondola rides, Joanna	Dear Samantha, "You can get up anytime you like, but you just can't seem to ski." How about next year? By the way I think I still owe you for a couple of warm cheese danishes. Love, Joanna P.S. I'm spreading a rumor ...	Leslie — To the blackness of grey brick and the muffling of flourescent lights our love pays no mind — as the vibrant green of life and plant, we always grow with foreverness. I love you, Sasha	
Dear Kristen, Try and survive next year and I'll see you on the slopes with a blender and some macaroni and cheese. You definitely get the praticality award, but you hog the bed. Love, Joanna	Dear Alisa, You are the craftiest person I know, and the funkiest sister anyone could ever ask for. I will miss you more than you know next year. You'd better come and visit me, Miss Kepliss! All my love, Nadia	Peter, Where do you think you're going? Us humble people have to stick together. I hope you find happiness and success even without me, but if you need some help I'll be the one in the red Porsche. Much Love, Laura	Dear Mr. Doefler, We've really enjoyed your classes and we'll miss your humor in college. However, please remember that "sometimes a cigar is only a cigar". With love from "the Doppelgangers," Nadia and Elizabeth
Dear Mr. Doerfler, Thank you for challenging and inspiring my mind and touching my heart. Your influence has been invaluable in my development and I hope that although you will no longer be my teacher you will always be my friend. Love, Deirdre	Dear Lisa, We've gone through a lot together. We have remained friends as we have grown and changed. You have always been there for me from Emerson to Columbia to ... Love you, Deirdre	Messy Marvin, "Low and behold", Jets, "if he dies ... I must break you ... he dies," football. Thanks for always being such a special friend and for always being there for me. Good luck at Cornell and I'll see you in the Carrier Dome. Peter (Stone) P.S. "I can feel it coming in the air tonight" Julie, Between all of our fights and the night of the dance, I will definitely never forget you. You're a special friend and I will miss you next year. After all, who will be around to beat you up? Love, Peter	Amy, Well, through Lenox and Columbia we have remained friends and I'm glad we have become so close. You were always there for me and that's what special friends are for. I will definitely miss your laugh and smile at college. Good luck next year and try not to be a nerd on parade. Love, Peter
Dear Tracey, Thank you for being all that one could ask for in a friend. You have both comforted me and shared enthusiastically in my job. I'm extremely thankful that we were brought closer regardless of the circumstances which sparked the growth of our friendship. We've made it through everything — I hope you're feeling IRI! I LOVE YOU Deirdre P.S. This ain't no club You don't have to pay no dues You just love me and I'll love you		Dear Nick, I am presently sprawled listlessly in the 96th st station dreaming of Linzer Torte and fish net. It just goes to show how much you've influenced my life. Thanks for <i>everything</i>. I love you, The sexiest girl in school. P.S. Just Kidding	Dear Mr. Daly, Since you hate ads so much I am writing this to get you back for all the times you made fun of me. Good luck with track next year — even though it won't be any fun without me. Love, Melissa P.S. THANK YOU VERY MUCH Dear Ethan (Oatmeal) This is a library! Love you, Melissa

$$\frac{HWK + JHK}{DLK + KJK_2 + EMK} + (ACK + JBK + x) = \heartsuit 4 KJK_2 2 \infty$$

Dear Lisa and Elyse,

I have a yellow pan, it represents the identity of not one but three people. These three are bounded together, by trips unreal. It starts with identity, they recess to their childhood. They learn that it's time to grow up again, but as different identities. They return to their own selves, a little older, but so much wiser. So they take their real trip. Where they re-examine their bond. And as they leave Mexico, they know that they have so many more trips, real and unreal to look forward to. ATLANTIS . . . So much love and peace and understanding.

Tara



Daniel,
You're my closest friend,
And I love you.

Jennifer

Hey ugly —

I'll always remember our lengthy discussions of:

Standardized

Exotic

Xylophones

They were quite informative and edifying, and it was most unfortunate that inspite of them we were (are)? forced to sublimate and thus gain weight. However our inspiring little chit-chats have called one very important issue to mind: just how good a substitute is chocolate for Standardized Exotic Xylophones? If you ever reach for an answer, call me up.

I LOVE YOU!

Goober

Hey Spells

We're having a serpentine relay! . . . I can't swim today because I caught leprosy from a blue elephant and broke my fingernail.

Hurricanes, blizzards, or car accidents won't stop you from coming in on a Saturday morning to coach us. Seriously, we appreciate your tremendous dedication.

Love ya,

Liz, Phoebe, and the team

Dear Eliz,

I am so lucky to have found a best friend like you because I can't picture more "good times" more laughs, or more feelings than those we've shared. I don't think I have the strength to laugh as much in the rest of my life as we've laughed throughout school. Allllright, if you ever forget what a special person you are, then we're thru! There is so much to say, but I'll sum it up by saying I love you, and that the mailman(and woman) and telephone operators are gonna be busy! I love you, Plasa.

P.S. Who's gonna tuck me in and read me my bedtime story? That's it, now I've really had it. P.P.S. I hope they let you chew gum in college or else I'm in trouble.

Cho' Phobe'

— Thanks for all the study-sessions, and the pep-talks. You helped me keep my sanity during the exam weeks. (If you'd call dancing at four AM studying.)

Love ya kiddo, Kathy

Hey Lara,

My favorite running partner have a tree trunk! How's the old accountant? The guy from Cornell loved the pink camisole. The nun on the train. All of our lunches. I'll miss you.

Love, Tamiko

P.S. Whips and Chains!!!

Debbie,

Someone knew what they were doing when they made me your host (even if it didn't seem so at first). You've been my stability in times of trouble and you always knew what was best for me even when I didn't know myself. I could not have lasted these four years without your encouragement and your faith. There's "something" great waiting for you out there and I know you'll find it.

Love always,
Caroline

P.S. Take what you can get and don't complain!

Katie,

I'm really glad we both found out how deceiving first impressions can be. I've loved our gossiping and our sometimes obnoxious sarcasm. Let's not lose what has taken us so long to build.

I love you,
Caroline

Alexa,

It's been rough but we made it. Thanks for being there when I needed you. Don't get too tan in California and don't forget your eastern roots. I hope you find surfer Jack.

Love always,
Caroline

Gabin,

Talk to me, sing to me, dance to me! I don't know where to start . . . we've had our problems but I think we've come out of it pretty well. We've shared everything from frozen hot chocolates to infatuations and from Bios to Ciaos. Don't ever lose that great sense of humor, and, don't worry, there are some things I'll never tell.

Go home,
Caroline

P.S. Nice shirt, catch any fish lately?

Nick,

Well, since they don't let you use foul language in this yearbook, I'll have to be nice. I don't know when or how our friendship began, but I'm glad it did (even if you do always call me for French homework). The next time I write you a letter, be careful, because it will be equipped with a self-destruction device so it won't fall into the wrong hands!

Love ya,
Caroline

Ethan and Lee,

Thanks guys for the friendship, etc . . .

Love
Caroline

Lisa,

What am I going to do when I can't see your smiling face anymore. I'll miss you.

Love, Jenny

Liz,

So what If I only call you before tests and exams. That's the way I am. But I'll always be there if you want. And I will take French.

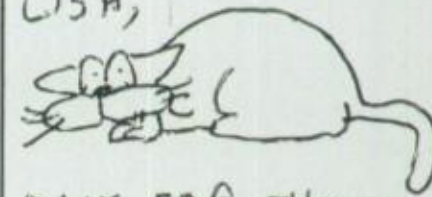
Robert

Susan,

Although we never slept together or even held hands you're still the coolest.

I love you.
Seth

LISA,



ONE FOR THE ROAD

Gabin,

Well, it's been a great 6 years, and we've changed a lot, especially you. Have a great time in college, and I'll be calling you for math.

Love, Liz K

Captain Danny C: we've been through it all, tiger or no tiger.

Seth

P.S. I know you never even thought of talking behind my back. Thanks.
Paaaa-Rock



Dear D —

You are the absolute best sister and best friend, and I love you very much. I'm sorry I didn't play Pay Day all those times, but you can do my makeup when I'm on vacations. I love you infinity infinity verys. Love always, A.

Our rhymes they shrank, our rhymes they grew, your a big ugly Chinaman but we ain't got no school

Stay nice, Petah

Joanna,

From 2year-old tots to tyranosaurus trex, bug in pants, and the Green death. I guess we'll always be friends.

Love Robert

Dear Nadia,

Well, we finally made it through. It seems like we spent our whole lives planning for college, and now we're finally going. Good luck in college, and remember, no matter where we are, you'll always be my best friend.

Love, your fellow funky dudette,
Liz

Peter,

J-E-T-S, jets, Jets, JETS!

Don't play ball till there's grease on the field; drop dead! Rocky! Messy Marvin, The J.A.P., Let's go pump, we just couldn't stop laughing, Dr. Williams.

Thanx for these and many more

— Kim

P.S. Let's go orange, Let's go Big Red
P.P.S. Syracuse to Ithaca: 57 miles

Dougy,

To my favorite number 2 man on the team. You sure know how to throw a party. Get well soon.

Seth

Diana,

Well sexy we've made it through 4 years of ecstasy, What's your name again?

Love, Peter

Jonathan



May the mountains
always be conquered

And the moguls
jumped over

Your landings be smooth

And your life filled

with happiness
love and success

LOVE
MOM, DAD, AND EVAN

Joanna,

Without beating around the bush, I'm going to try to summarize "What a gal" you've been. Without you "Sunday Bloody Sunday" would just be a political song and the death would have no life. You have taught me that childrens' records cause bright neon lights, that I'm a loser, that the front of the bus isn't cool, that Binaca is a necessity, that you can easily be awoken by hitting your feet and the importance of gatherings. Just remember, at least I know how to go into a store and I don't attract construction workers. Thanks for making high school fun.

Love always, Gabin

Lisa,

Who would have thought that we would ever been friends when, in 7th grade, we wanted to break each other's legs. Thank goodness, we came to our senses because I would have never known what a great friend you are. I'm gonna miss being your Mom, but you will come home for holidays, won't you?

Love always, Gabin

Elizabeth,

Thanks for always being there for me. You've been supportive not only a friend, but also as a fellow Sting worshipper. I'm going to really miss you, but at least I have the memories. Don't forget to keep in touch! See you at the next Police concert.

Love always, Gabin

Robert,

Thanks for giving new meaning to Tuesdays and Thursdays. Maybe some day I'll even try apple sauce in cereal. Pugs live!

Love, Gabin

Lawrence,

Thank youuuu . . . for being so phenomenal by giving me the \$25 back- (mums the word). Gee, what a pal! Don't forget where the library is. Congratulations on finally graduating.

Your buddy, Rubin

Alexa,

Don't be surprised if 5 years from now you see a terrific tennis player taking a week off from her legal practice in New York to be in California to steal your surfer Jacks and to finally beat you in straight sets.

Luv, Gabin

Caroline,

I could try to write about our friendship, but no page is big enough, so I'll try to summarize some changes we've been through together. We went from locker enemies to best friends. From Serendipity to Hard Rock Cafe. From trying to sing to listening to our theme songs. From my sweet 16 to yours. From crying to laughing. Whatever it's been, you've always been there and, remember, I'll always be here "cause that's what friends are for." Good luck, kid, cause you deserve it, but don't ever forget to keep in touch.

Love always, Gabin

Jon,

For years I've tried to understand your codes and oddities, but there's no point because you are just plain strange, but that's why you're so special. Our friendship and discussions have meant a lot to me. I'm gonna miss you, but at least I'll see you being a jock when our schools play each other and you're on the soccer and/or football team. In 10 years you better be a big-name performer or at least songwriter for Prince and not at the Fountain. Don't change!

Love, Gabin



Elyse - This is all
a dream we
dreamed one
afternoon long
ago. ♥ you - Lisa
(sweet dreams) ♪



Tara —
Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall,
All you've got to do is call
And I'll be there
'Cause you've got a friend.
— Lisa

Jenny —
Say you'll come back when you can,
Wherever your airplane happens to land.
Maybe I'll be back here too.
It all depends on what's with you.
i luv you,
— Lisa

Cassy —
Whether you were putting me on or putting me
down, you did it with class. You'll always be my
"shining star"!
— Sunny

Susan — After a while you learn the subtle difference b/n. holding a hand
and chaining a soul, and you learn that love does not mean leaning and
company does not mean security, and you begin to learn that kisses aren't
contract and presents aren't promises, and you begin to accept your
defeats with your head up and your eyes open with the grace of woman,
not the grief of a child, and learn to build all your roads on today because
tomorrow's ground is too uncertain for plans and futures have a way of
falling down midstream. After a while you'll learn that even sunshine
burns if you get too much. So you plant your own garden and decorate
your own soul, instead of waiting for someone to bring you flowers. And
you learn that you can really endure . . . that you really are strong and that
you really do have worth. And you learn and learn . . . with every good-
bye you learn.

We've had good times and bad ones too. I need not mention them.
You remember. So do I. Keep those memories. okay? And take care
Good-bye, for now, my friend.
— Lisa XOXO

Ali —
"Good friends we have, good friends we have lost . . ."
After what we've been through together all I can say is
"Everything's gonna be all right . . ."

Luv always,
Lisa

P.S. Don't forget this fact — you can't get it back.
P.P.S. "There are no secrets at Antigua Adventure."
P.P.P.S. I'll meet you in the bathroom.

Beth —
Thanks for all the nights you let me pass out on your bed. See you at the next Saratoga Trip. okay?
Luv always.
Lisa
P.S. Woe — oh what I want to know, where does the time go?

Stuart — Think back to 5th grade. The end of the year, at Jasmine Redfern's house. We were
playing spin the bottle. I hope you weren't offended when I wouldn't kiss you. Things have really
changed since that. Wouldn't you say?
Take care — Lisa (a.k.a. 'Clouds and Thunderstorm')

Miri — See you at Reed. If not, I'll meet you at Terrapin Station.
Take care — Lisa

Diane and Jessica — Thanks for being there. I'll remember voi always with love. — Lisa

Alex — If you only knew what I'm thinking. LOVE ALWAYS — Your Tutor P.S. Remember
who has the power. P.P.S. Meet you in Oregon.

Kristen — From kaing bracelets to Dead Shows — we've had some pretty good times — I wish we
had had more. Stay as cool as you are.

Dara — You're beautiful — Always be confident. You'll come up to college with me, OK? We'll
have a much better time than that high school shit. Take care.

Susan — I'll always remember you on *that* night — when you were oh so happy. I was too. (P.S. —
next time we go to the dead, I'll take the fake ticket.)

TRACEY

DEIRDRE

PH⁴

Revealed at last ♥♥♥♥

L-G

Lisa



Julie —
The more things
change
The more they stay
the same.
a masno teba!
Lisa

TO ALL SENIORS —

Society is about to give you four years to play games, be irresponsible, and think about things before
you start playing for keeps. You can march, protest, sing, dance, smoke, drink, fool around, waste time,
holler, shout, and be as foolhardy as you want, and nobody is going to do anything about it. That's
what college is all about. If you've taken the trouble to get yourself into a good college, you might as
well make the most of your situation. Pack your trunk, wave goodbye to your parents, and set out to see
what you can make of yourself. Good luck! See you at the alumni dinner.

— Lisa B.

P.S. Farewell — I love you more than words can tell.

ATLANTIS
COMING SOON TO A WORLD NEAR YOU

This message is brought to you by
SUNSHINE, FREEDOM + ENTERPRISE

My Friends —

I've been thinking about this letter for a long time. I figured the yearbook could use a little culture added to it. Four years ago, I started writing this. Last week, I lost it (figures!). Now I'm trying as best I can to remember what's lost 4-ever. Remember all those days we drudged about the halls looking forward to the few free periods where a nice walk in the park was all that was needed to relieve us of every day Columbia 'Prep' life. I guess that's all over now. Yeah, some of us will be moving on while others must stay behind. We all will be changing, I know I will a lot. But there's one thing in common that we all will keep. I know that people like you and me — we regard friendships as something very important, and no distance can change that that. I love you all. I don't need to name you. You know who you are: the few, the proud, the definitely crazy partiers(— — —)!

Take care. your friend, Lisa

P.S. Together we stand divided we fall — no matter where we go or how we change, we'll always be "together."

Samantha,
Don't leave me here!! But if you must, always remember: It's 10:00 am and Kristen Kristen's not home yet, are you gonna tell Susan . . . I'm not telling Susan!! I'll tell you all the SKITRIPGOSSIP I know, if you tell me what you know!! Sam, let's go home to eat and watch General!! Do you always put champagne in your ice cream? What do you guys mean your parents are going away again? — Ted that a Rolls . . . Ted that's the Prom Queen! — Don't ever forget all that we shared.

I love you.

Susan

P.S. Kristen is STILL out with the mutant-shit . . . hey she's out with him in my pants.

Tara, do you know where my Jacket is? Now wait a minute, you're telling me that the ball goes in that hoop all the way up there? Are you sure? Thank you for being there. Love Susan D.
P.S. O.k. Let's go take showers!!
P.P.S. Move ahead, thumbs up, keep going!!

S.H.

"Rome was not build in a day
Opposition will come your way
But the harder the battle you see
It's sweeter the victory."

Through our lives we've both seen ~~very~~ sweet victory! And for me you've been a big part of it.
I love you.c/ S.H.

Jason D — If only you had enough courage to ask your question, you might have gotten a good answer. See you in a few years — Lisa B.

Dana Siegal & Jenny Levy —
You're great sisters — Keep in touch — Keep out of trouble —
Lisa B.

Deidre and Tracey,

What to say? Always remember our profitable investments. Didi, you finally got everyone in the Inner Circle!!!

We'll miss you . . .
Love Kristen & Susan

Dear Beth,

Keep the Columbia tradition going; it's all in your hands. The past years have been a trip and it's likely there's more to come. I'll be seeing you.

Love,
Stuart

JULIE —
FROM RUSSIA
WITH LOVE,
I'LL LOVE YOU ALWAYS!!
GARTH

THE NEW YORK LEATHER COMPANY

33 CHRISTOPHER ST., N.Y.C. 10014 (212) 243-2710



— JESSICA — WE LOVE
YOU! MOM, DAD, JEREMY
& ELIZABETH

To Debbie, HAPPINESS ALWAYS! with much love, Mother, Dad,
Rochelle, Grandpa.



GOOD LUCK
NADIA

You are always at the top of my list! I love you to
infinity and will miss you, so much!
— Alisa

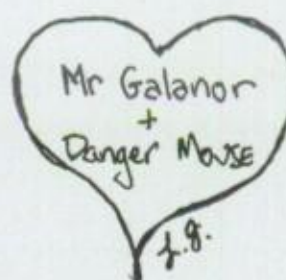
Tara,
20 years from now I'm going to look up an old friend by the name of
Cassandra, and you know what? She's going to be a star!
Love,
Jim

SENOR MILLONES
(EL HOMRE MAS JUSTO DEL
MUNDO) HE APRENDIDO MUCHO
MAS QUE ESPAÑOL DE TI. HAS AF-
FECTADO MI MENTE Y MI CORZON.
VOY A ECHARTE DE MENOS. SIGUE
FISTERISING.
CON CARINO Y RESPECTO —
KATIE

Dear Mr. Gatch,
Thank-you.
Love, Phoebe
P.S. If you need dreperiel or any type of
decorative covering, we have extra at home
free of charge.

Dear Rowdy,
I will climb the highest mountain and
walk the longest airport concourse for you
as long as you keep disco dancing for me.
Love Phoebe

Dear Joanna,
Ad iaiaiaaaaa!
Love Phoebe



Kate — Friends are what we are. We have
shared the deepest secrets and helped each
other in those hard times. I am glad I can
count on you and your special love — I
love you.
Love Sonya forever

Nick,
EASTER EGGS!
love Petunia
Just remember . . . always use birth control

Tracey
Venit Vidit Vincit
Love
Debbie & Daddy

Dear Candidate,
We are very badly in need of a cool, friendly person to show new, insecure, gooberish people around
and make them happy. So instead of attending regular classes at Dartmouth, That's what you'll be
doing, O.K.? O.K.
Most Sincerely,
M. Burkhart, Dean of Admissions
P.S. We were, however, confused about your nickname, Wumpus P. What would Freud say about that?

C.A.K.
I love you
M.S.K.



CONGRATULATIONS
DIANE
AND THE
CLASS OF 1986

CONGRATULATIONS AND
BEST WISHES
TO THE
CLASS OF
1986
THE GRAEV
FAMILY

MICKI
BRIAN
JACK &
MORRIS
POLLACK



Diana,

vodka collins — vodka tonic — Westhampton — chocolate chip cookies — ice cream (this is in no order of importance) — brownies — kitchen disasters — Kate and Alli — Batman — wobbly walks through Washington Square — Olive Tree — Papermoon — Manitou Wabing — I know you didn't! — Eric — the only one with the ego David — Spring '83 — Andy — Andy — Andy — Andy — poor Liz! — the parties — the frustrations — "the paranoia" — "The Closet" — Dr. Hess — Cheese Danishes & the proper way to eat them! — 212??? — West Side Storey — *WILLIAM* — the laughing — the crying — the fighting — I'm going to miss you so much. You're the best friend I ever had. And these are just some of the things that made it that way.

"Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall,
All you've got to do is call"

J.T.

Love always,
Sam

Dear Kristen,

If I made it, you can make it too. One more year is not so bad. I'll come visit you and you can visit me whenever you want. We've been through a lot, the hard stuff like swimming, Tampa, Florida, Mr. Spellman, and the team itself. We made it through two ski trips, and managed to get home without killing ourselves. The best one is when we got through France, Italy, and Switzerland without killing each other. Skiing in the summer and swimming in the winter, what a messed up deal. I'll miss you a lot.

Love,
Sam

P.S. Westhampton is only ½ hr. away from Fire Island

Dear Mr. Daly, You are not only a good coach, but also a great motivator. Thanks for all the hard work you did not only for the team, but also for the school. Do not let the wave become a ripple!

Sincerely, Jonathan

Kim, you're great, I loved those Jet games — the Kim jinx — By the way, you're a pretty good skier — falling down a mountain, lying in the dust —

Love, Jonny

p.s. Don't forget to party at Cornell

AAV Larreee, You are a superior human being, What can I say — The Brothers — But you are the best twelfth man in high school basketball history. Yak . . . yak

Love, Jonny

p.s. Hope to see you in Freshman Calc. — I think you got talent.

And now batting .00015

Danny C.

Get Over

— Jon

Jonny C. —

To the future first Jewish president of the United States of America. You tried to do the impossible. You're a fighter, I like that.

Love, Jon

p.s. You are truly an intellectual.

p.p.s. Stop robbing the cradle.

Tracey —

What can I say? "My girl likes to party all the time."

I love you

Jon

Dear Nick,

You're a great friend. I think these ads are b.s. You probably embezzled all the ad money. Nevertheless, I know that you think there is more to life than money.

Thanx Bud,

Love, Jonny

Hey Joanna,

What do you get when you mix ice tea, pink lemonade, club soda, water, ice, and three secret ingredients? I don't know, but it sure does work! Let's have another big gathering next year in a big way!

Love, Sam

p.s. Three important things to remember about Columbia: ski trip, senior party, and graduation

Dear Tania,

Whenever I hear the Thompson Twins, or eat a Big Mac, I'll think of our summers at Highland Park, and all those fun-filled pricktices. Always call me to get your aggressions. Keep steady on your bicycle, and I'll watch out for unsteady benches.

Love you,

Lisa

P.S. I'll see you at the hangout in 60 years.

Dear Ian,

You're fluffy and I adore you.

Love,

Ilana

Dear Miri,

Thank you for being my very first friend.

Love,

Ilana

Dear Leslie and Peter,

Ciao Gibblets and Puatro. I'll miss you bambines next year.

Love,

Ilana

Dear Julia Child,

(Just kidding Diana, Ho Ho)

Without you I never would have seen the man for what he *truly* is. I love you and will miss you.

Ilana

Sam,
Ditto
with feeling
love, Diana



David,
'No' 'Nope' 'Oh' 'Ya think so' 'Uh huh' 'Rock & Roll'
'Yeah' 'Bye'
Love, Diana

Dear Duck,
You, you, you granola girl! It's 10:00. Where's Kristen?
Don't tell Susan! She's with him and he's wearing my pants!
Ski trip! Where's my jacket? You really know how to make
me laugh! Don't change!
Love,
Sam.

SUSAN —
We are so happy for you
We are proud of you
We love you
Congratulations!
Love,
Mom, Dad, and Julia





Emanuel
have a great
summer, hope to see
you next year
Hi An

Dear
Emanuel
Hope you
grow up to be
a guitar rock
star and have
lots of sex!

friends always
Malik Pitt

Dear Emanuel
First of all have a great
summer! Second, you're not
the nerd I thought you were
From what I hear you're a
really a good biker. (or whatever
you call it.) See what ever
a lot about it. At least you know
Love,
Tennah

(RESERVED FOR FREDDY)
EMMANUEL (MANU),

I'M REALLY GLAD THAT MY LITTLE BROTHER CAME TO VISIT, BECAUSE I REALLY MISSED YOU A LOT AND YOU'RE REALLY SPECIAL TO ME! IT MIGHT NOT SEEM LIKE IT BUT YOU ARE.

Emmanuel.
 although we've
 had a few rough
 times, it's been you in
 terrific class + I look forward
 to next year. Have a
 great summer.
 J. J.



- Death is a hobby of
 the devil infamously
 Devil's Followers

but have
 not fear
 Christ
 Is he re
 to save

VS
 Emmanuel
 J. J.

Dear Emmanuel,

Well I hope you enjoyed your wild visit down to the Stein's house. Well I know your visit has been crazy because of all the crazy people you've met. I bet your going crazy because of all the fighting going. That's weak that Fernando took us to that enormously weak beach today (thursday). That was a Nasty beach. Well I'm glad I got to meet you and spend some time with you while you were down here.





